The Senate

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VI. QU'APPELLE, N.W.T., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891. No. 19.

S. H. CASWELL

DOES

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Drafts issued at low rates negotiable in any part of Canada or the States, also Great Britain.

Deposits received on usual terms bearing Five per cent. interest.

Current accounts solicited and good facilities given.

Collections at current rates on all points.

WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, BOLE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

QU'APPELLE.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

A. McKENZIE, Dealer in Confectionery, all kinds of Fruit, etc.,

A. C. PATERSON, Real Estate Agent, Desirable Farm Lands for Sale. Office Progress Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, at lowest prices. W. H. BELL, Proprietor.

DR. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Agent for the Manitoba Assurance Co. All kinds of Property taken at low rates.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, for the North West Territories. Sales conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my Office, or at the PROGRESS Office, Qu'Appelle.

H. A. AXFORD, General Agent for the Massey Manufacturing Company. All kinds of Agricultural Implements.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP, General Merchant.

J. B. MILLIKEN, Dealer in Harness and Saddlery.

J. B. ROBINSON, Contractor, Builder, etc., etc.

JOHN McKENZIE, Merchant Tailor.

JAMES BROWN, Carriage and Wagon Maker.

J. A. COWAN, General Agent for A. Harris, Son & Co's Agricultural Implements, Qu'Appelle Stn.

LELAND HOUSE, LOVE & RAYMOND, Proprietors.

MONEY TO LOAN on Improved Farms at a low rate of Interest. E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, McINTOSH BROS., Proprietors.

R. B. FERGUSON, The Jeweler, Selling at Cost.

R. JOHNSTON, Livery and Feed Stable. Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

R. E. SMITH, Tonsorial Artist, has opened a shaving parlor next door to S. H. Collins' shoe store, where he is ready to do shaving and hair-cutting in all styles. He invites the patronage of the public. Shop open from 7.30 to 22 o'clock.

S. H. CASWELL, General Merchant,

SCOTT, HAMILTON & DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate etc. D. L. SCOTT, Q.C. and W. C. HAMILTON, Regina; A. D. DICKSON, Qu'Appelle. Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St. Branch office at Indian Head open every Wednesday. Money to Loan.

W. J. DONNELLY, Feed and Sale Stables.

WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

W. D. McFARLANE, Contractor in Plastering, and all kinds of Bricklaying.

W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. S., Dominion Land Surveyor, and Civil Engineer, Qu'Appelle Station.

W. L. Clark. V. S.

QU'APPELLE.

HAVING had considerable practice in England, is enabled to offer the public genuine and properly amalgamated preparations in horse and cattle medicines which his experience warrants.

W. L. C. while learning the veterinary art, was impressed with the fact that the value of a horse depends so much upon his feet, for no matter how perfect the other parts may be, the horse's services are diminished or altogether lost and knowing that bad shoeing is the most common cause of lameness, he will make Scientific principles in horse-shoeing a speciality. Contracts for medical attendance. Operations performed. All charges reasonable.

Winnetka Milling Co,

HEDNESFORD, P.O.,

REGINA.

RECOGNIZING the great disadvantages under which the Farmers of the Regina District labor, owing to the want of milling facilities, and other causes, John W. Harrison, Edward Day Wilson and William Henry Hicks beg to announce that they have erected and are running a

GRIST MILL.

Capacity from 30 to 40 barrels a day, and hope by prompt attention to business, moderate charges and square dealing to merit and receive a fair amount of support from the class in whose interests the venture has been made.

TERMS:—Cash, or if 1st Class Wheat Toll at door of mill.

MEALS:—25 cents each; Breakfast at 6, a.m., Dinner at 12 noon, Supper at 6, p.m., Stabling and Bunk-room free.

Hay and Oats at the usual prices.

Dated at Winnetka, Sec. 10, Tp. 20, R. 17 West 2nd Principal Meridian, Jan. 26, 1891.

TENDERS will be received by the Department of the Interior up to the 31st March next, for the purchase *en bloc* of the following lands at Shoal Lake, Manitoba, formerly reserved for Mounted Police purposes, together with the buildings and other improvements thereon, viz.:—

The East half of Section 16, Township 16, Range 23, West 1st P. M., the North-West quarter of Section 18, in the same Township, the North-West quarter and Legal sub-divisions of 4, 5, and 6 of Section 19 in the same Township, the South-West quarter of Section 22 in the same Township, the East half of Section 24 in Township 16, Range 24 West 1st P. M., and the South half of Section 27 in the same Township, containing about 1,569 acres more or less.

The tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank for the amount offered.

No tender by telegraph will be entertained. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By Order.
JOHN R. HALL,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 28th January, 1891. 14-19

Ocean Tickets to Europe

ALLAN, WHITE STAR,
DOMINION, CUNARD,
BEAVER, ANCHOR.

And all other Lines sailing from Halfax, Portland, Boston, New York and Baltimore, are on sale at C. P. Ry. stations at very low rates.

Ask for sailing lists and rates of fare.

Great advantages secured by taking ocean ticket from your local agent.

Great saving effected by taking round trip ticket.

Berths on any steamer engaged without charge.

Prepaid passages arranged from any point in Europe.

Apply to your local agent,
E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle.
Or to ROBERT KERR,
General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

By the Honorable EDGAR DEWDNEY,
Superintendent General of
Indian Affairs.

To all to whom these presents may come, or whom the same may in anywise concern—
GREETING:

WHEREAS it is in and by the Act of the Parliament of Canada, being the 43rd Chapter of the Revised Statutes of Canada, intituled "An Act respecting Indians," amongst other things in effect enacted that the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs may, when he considers it in the public interest to do so, prohibit, by public notice to that effect, the sale, gift or disposal to any Indian in the Province of Manitoba or in any part thereof, or in the North-West Territories or in any part thereof, of any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge; and every person who after such notice, without the permission in writing of the Superintendent General, sells or gives, or in any other manner conveys to any Indian in the section of country thus prohibited any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge, shall incur a penalty of not more than two hundred dollars, or shall be liable to imprisonment for a term of not more than six months, or to both fine and imprisonment within the limits aforesaid, at the discretion of the Court before which the conviction is had,

NOW KNOW YE, that I, the said the Honorable Edgar Dewdney, Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, considering it to be in the public interest so to do, and having reference to the previous public notice on the subject, dated the Nineteenth day of August, 1887, do hereby give public notice that the sale, gift or other disposal to any Indian in the North-West Territories of Canada, or in any part thereof, of any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge is hereby further prohibited, and that the same prohibition is hereby extended to the Indians of Manitoba, and that every person who, without the permission in writing of the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs for the time being, sells or gives away, or in any other manner conveys to any Indian in the North West Territories of Canada or in any part thereof, or in the Province of Manitoba or any part thereof, any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge, will incur the penalties provided by the said Act.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed these presents at my office in the City of Ottawa, this Twenty-seventh day of January, 1891.

EDGAR DEWDNEY,
Superintendent General of Indian Affairs.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Choice of Routes

—TO—

Ottawa, Montreal, New York, Boston and all Points East.

DIRECT LINE TO ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

Cheapest and Quickest Route to Vancouver, Portland and San Francisco.

FARES ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

No Searching of Baggage.

For Luxury and Comfort the cars are Superior to those of any other Railway.

Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, to E. W. WARNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or ROBERT KERR.
General Passenger Agent,
Winnipeg.

The Qu'Appelle Progress,

Is Published every Thursday

At THE PROGRESS Printing Office; in the Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by contract are as follows:

	One week.	One month.	Three months.	One year.
One column	$6 00	$ 8 00	$15 00	$60 00
Half column	4 00	6 00	12 00	40 00
Quarter column	3 00	5 00	8 00	30 00
Three inches	2 00	4 00	7 00	25 00
Two inches	1 50	3 00	5 00	20 00

Business cards $1 00 per month payable quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings, legal notices, or anything of a transitory nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each additional insertion. Yearly advertisements allowed to be changed monthly, if oftener $1 00 will be charged for each additional change.

Business locals, 50 cents for first twenty-five words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse to insert advertisements of a questionable or objectionable character.

Subscription price; $1.00 per annum, invariably in advance; single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to parties who are willing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.

Address, G. S. DAVIDSON & CO.,
Qu'Appelle, Assa.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891.

Application will be made to the Dominion Government at the coming session of Parliament for charters to build railways in different parts of the Dominion, of which the North-West will contribute no small share. No doubt the early development of this country depends to a great extent on branch lines being built to such points as offer the greatest inducements for settlers, and these, we are sure, will receive the first consideration.

Good reasons existed why the Calgary & Edmonton, and Regina & Long Lake should be assisted by the Government, as there were large settlements already at the northern terminus of each of these lines. With the roads now proposed the circumstances are different, but still worthy of the consideration of the Government. The Wood Mountain & Qu'Appelle for some time has been looked upon as a feasible undertaking, and if pushed forward would open up for settlement a large tract of the richest agricultural country in the Territories, and would be most valuable to the settlers now here, by giving them access to the coal fields of Wood Mountain. The advantage to this country of having such a road is pretty thoroughly understood, and the question that concerns us most is how to secure it. The company secured the usual land grant of 6400 acres per mile. The only difficulty in the way now seems to be that the Government has not given aid in cash to the undertaking. We think this grant has not been withheld so much from lack of faith in the good that would result to the country by having the road built as substantial proof on the part of the company that they are able and willing to construct the line, and assurances to Parliament that it is not a mere speculative scheme. The evil effects of speculation in railroad charters are becoming more and more apparent to the Government every year, and unless a company can give more substantial proof that they mean business than the mere fact that they have been able to secure a charter, there is no good reason why assistance should be given. We believe that it is in the interests of the country that this road be assisted as liberally as the roads already built, and we have no doubt that if the proper steps are taken we will, before another year passes, see Wood Mountain and Fort Qu'Appelle connected with a railway, whose prospective northern terminus is Hudson's Bay.

The delegates from the Australiasian colonies, who are now deliberating at Sydney upon the great work of forming a dominion or federation similar to our own, are being attentively watched by the nations of the world, and by none more closely than the United States of America. News filters slowly and meagrely through our sources of communication with our kith and kin beneath the southern cross. This may not continue for many years, and no one can doubt that a union of their scattered colonies would be a step in the direction of closer union with us and through us with the Mother Country. For that reason Canada and the United States are interested in their federation movement, but with opposite hopes for the future beyond it. A valuable report has been recently made by the Intercolonial Free Trade Commission appointed in South Australia, which is closely associated with the federation movement, and which may afford light to us in judging of the probable outcome of the Sydney conference. The commissioners state that there is a general and growing sentiment in favor of interprovincial free trade in all branches of industry. They recommend the adoption of intercolonial free trade on the basis of a common tariff. This, of course, is but a corollary of federation. Thus it will be seen that the Australiasian colonies are following the worthy lead of Canada as far as we have gone. When they fall into step we will go onward together.

THE NORTHERN ROUTE.

The construction of the Hudson Bay railway is the one thing needful to put an end to all this talk of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States. Hudson Bay itself is open for navigation all the year round; the straits are open four months in each year, and probably more. This gives ample time for two trips per year for sailing vessels, at least three and very likely four for steam vessels. It makes an ocean port in the heart of Canada, bringing England, the dearest market to sell and the cheapest to buy in, over 1000 miles nearer to Manitoba and western Canada than by any other route, thereby saving the freight on that amount of land carriage. Every article the Manitoba farmer produces can be landed in England in the best of order, owing to more favorable climate conditions, thereby realizing the highest prices, and, as a United States senator stated last winter, giving every farmer in this part of Canada and in the western states at least $2 per acre more for his produce:—*Minnedosa Tribune*

WAS IT MURDER?

The body of the dead policeman, Heron, who was supposed to have been lost on the prairie and frozen to death, was taken to Macleod on Monday. On examination by a medical man, a bullet hole was found through his head, commencing a couple of inches behind the left ear, and coming out on the opposite side. A coroner's inquest was held yesterday, but as far as we can learn the jury have not yet decided on a verdict. Conflicting rumors are afloat as to the evidence brought out at the investigation, the truth of which will not be known until the said evidence is published. It is claimed that, when found, his revolver had only one empty chamber, and that it had not been recently fired off. We understand that it is the custom among the police to carry their revolvers with one chamber unloaded, in order to prevent accidental discharge, so that the shooting could not have been done by the unfortunate young man himself. Besides, the position of the wound is such as to preclude that theory. Again, if not done by his own hand, who could have been the party guilty of such a fiendish act? Certainly not Indians, as they are too much afraid of the police to wantonly commit such a murder. The only other plausible theory is that he was murdered by whites. In support of the latter it is said that fresh sleigh tracks were discovered a short distance from where the unfortunate young man's body was found. He is said to have been a universal favorite, both in the force and with the settlers with whom he came in contact in the discharge of his duty. The arrival of the stage this evening may bring such information from Macleod as will shed further light on what seems to have been a mysterious murder:—*Lethbridge News.*

PRESBYTERY OF REGINA.

The Presbytery held a meeting at Indian Head on the 11th and 12th inst. There were present Rev. James Douglas, Moderator, Rev. Dr. Robertson, J. Fotheringham, H. McKay, A. Campbell, J. Geddes, J. A. Carmichael, A. Matheson, W. S. Moore, D. McMillan, A. Robson, W. L. Clay, A. Hamilton, ministers, and Messrs. McCaul, Rothwell, Harvey and D. Robertson, elders. Rev. J. K. Welsh was invited to correspond. An application from Gardiner church, Battleford, for a loan of $850 from the Church and Manse Building Board was remitted to the Home Mission Committee. A call from Moosomin in favor of the Rev. Jas. Douglas, signed by 48 members and 66 adherents, and offering a guaranteed stipend of $850 per annum, was sustained and placed in the hands of Mr. Douglas, who asked for ten days to consider. Conditional upon his acceptance, arrangements were made for induction. Mr. Campbell to preside, Mr. Hamilton to preach, Mr. McKay to address the minister and Mr. McMillan the people. It was decided to ask for a grant of $150 to augment the salary. Mr. B Ross, of Qu'Appelle Station, was heard on behalf of the congregation there, and it was resolved to ask a grant of $350 per annum from date of settlement. The standing committees of Presbytery reported. The recommendations of the committee on the State of Religion were adopted as follows: That a branch of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor be formed in each of our congregations wherever practicable, under the control and guidance of the session; that all missionaries be instructed to inquire into the circumstances of their fields, and if advisable, to call meetings of the people and consult with them as to the advisability and practicability of having elders elected and sessions organized, so that all mission stations may have proper oversight, and report to the July meeting of Presbytery; that a series of meetings be held in each field, wherever practicable, for the purpose of emphasizing the importance of our young people confessing Christ, and that a committee, consisting of Messrs. Ferry, Campbell and Douglas, be appointed to co-operate with pastors for the purpose of securing such help as may be needed. The recommendations of the Temperance committee were: That the petitions for Prohibition be circulated, signed and transmitted to the Convenor in time for the first meeting of the House of Commons; that congregations co-operate in every effort which, in their judgment, has for its object the suppression of the liquor traffic. The remits from the Assembly were considered, as also one from the Synod, stating the time of the meeting of Synod. Mr. W. M. Rochester, under appointment to Prince Albert, was examined on the prescribed subjects, and the examination being satisfactory, he was ordained to the office of the ministry. The public meeting at which the ordination took place was presided over by the Moderator, Mr. Clay preached, Mr. Campbell addressed the minister, and Dr. Robertson the people present. After ordination, by the laying on of hands, Mr. Rochester's name was placed on the roll and he was welcomed to the Presbytery. It was decided to recommend to the favorable consideration of the Church and Manse Building Board the granting of aid to build churches at Moffat, Rose Plain and Clare, and the attention of all congregations was asked to the need for insurance of buildings against loss by fire. Messrs. McMillan, Matheson, McKay and Ferry, with Messrs. Alex. Gunn, of Kingston, Geo. Gillies of Gananoque, John Leys and Hamilton Cassels of Toronto, were appointed commissioners to the General Assembly meeting in Kingston in June next. The following motion anent supervision of mission fields was submitted and approved of. That to secure the more complete oversight of student missionaries and catechists, and to provide that ordinances may be regularly dispensed in the mission fields under the charge of the Presbytery, the following gentlemen be appointed in charge of the following missions: Mr. W. L. Clay to Buffalo Lake; Mr. J. A. Carmichael to Longlaketon and Pense; Mr. W. M. Rochester to Colleston and Kinistino; Mr. Robson to Touchwood; Mr. Douglas to Glen Adelaide and Welwyn; Mr. Cairns to Alameda; Mr. Campbell to Broadview and Rose Plain. The following motion was passed unanimously: That the thanks of the Presbytery of Regina are due and are hereby tendered to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for its generous action in continuing to give half-fare permits on its line of railway to all ministers and missionaries of the Presbytery, and in granting rebates on all lumber used in the erection of churches. The Presbytery would also express its appreciation of the uniform courtesy and civility shown by all officers and employees of the company. Further, that the clerk be instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the President of the Company, and to the General Superintendent of the Western Division. Thanks were heartily passed to the people of Indian Head for their cordial hospitality. The next meeting was appointed to be held at Whitewood on the second Wednesday of July next, at 10 o'clock a. m.

NEW ORLEANS MASSACRE.

A most shocking affair, which has thrown the whole world into the greatest excitement, took place in New Orleans on the 13th inst. Nine Italian prisoners, who were charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy, were acquitted by a jury, much to the disgust of the citizens, but were held in jail on other charges. A mob walked deliberately to the jail, and shot the unfortunate creatures down like dogs, while pleading for mercy.

GRENFELL.

(From our own correspondent).

At the literary society's meeting on the 11th inst., the Rev. F. V. Baker gave an interesting lecture on architecture, illustrated by magic lantern views, which was greatly appreciated.

Much regret is felt at the final closing of their connection with the town by Messrs. Sherlock and Freeman. They were among our earliest settlers, and started in business here before the arrival of the railroad. Mr. Freeman leaves at once to join Mr. Sherlock at Lethbridge, where they are already doing a fine business. Mr. O. Skrine has taken over the store here.

Polling day passed off very quietly on the whole, and the Reformers took their defeat very well. The votes, as polled, were, Dewdney 119, Turriff 28, giving a Conservative majority of 91. All the voting was done early, and there were not more than half a dozen votes cast in the last hour and a half. Many old Reformers laid aside their prejudices, and either did not vote at all, or else voted for the Conservatives, from patriotic motives.

MOOSOMIN.

(From our own correspondent).

I am glad to see that the merchants and others have, at last, after much urging by the local press, concluded to call a public meeting with a view of forming a Board of Trade. The list of names should be a guarantee of its success and usefulness.

At the last meeting of the town council, Mayor Daniels suggested the advisability of raising money by debenture for the purpose of laying down sidewalks and other improvements. I hope something will soon be done in this direction as the condition of the side walks in portions of the town, are in a sad and dangerous state.

Last week, I asked whether Mr. Turriff would obtain enough votes to save his deposit. Since that date all the returns have been brought in, that from the south, in particular, resulting in his favor, thereby saving his friends their good money. It is now authentically ascertained that 755 is the very respectable majority for Hon. E. Dewdney. Now that the fight is over, and each and all of us have again settled down to our normal positions, it may not be out of place to make a few retrospective remarks, and to draw the moral. Mr. Turriff has been delegated to that obscurity from which he temporarily emerged at the instigation of those whose sole objects have been to spend somebody else's money, air their own eloquence, and that spirit of cussedness which is found in all communities, to make opposition to every good thing; and as they did not apparently spend their own money, they had their fun free gratis, which suited them to a "knock-down." The wonder is that Mr. Turriff (who is socially a good fellow, and endowed with ordinary intelligence,) should have allowed himself to be prevailed upon to come out in opposition to one who has been such a good friend to him in so many and in such a variety of ways—people in the south understand what I mean. The ingratitude of the thing beats all. But the result has pointed the moral. Then the mental capacity of those with whom he had to associate, and who were his chief supporters. Many a time it must have occured to him, "save me from friends!" Only one man in the whole outfit was worth listening to, and that only on the one question in which he was evidently a specialist. It is to his credit, however, that when he rightly comprehended the intellectual calibre of his temporary associates he soon withdrew in disgust and voted for Dewdney. This man has a future before him if he will only have sufficient patience and time to get acquainted with Canada and Canadians, he probably feels ere this that he made a false move. The immutable law of the survival of the fittest has again been exemplified in the fact that the whilom politicians have returned to their respective spheres of usefulness in the community that an all wise nature has so eminently fitted them.

EASTER EVE.

(1 Peter iii 19, iv 6.)

"Also he went and preached unto the spirits in prison, which sometime were disobedient. For this cause was the Gospel preached also to them that were dead, that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the Spirit."

What will be thy last sensation,
Say, my soul, of hope or fear,
When the heart beats its last pulsation,
And thy release is drawing near,
When the vexed corpse has lost its pain,
But, struggling still, would fain retain
The spirit shuddering on the brink
Of unknown worlds, although the link
Which holds it here must quickly break
And launch it on the Eternal Lake.

In what guise will the shadowy guest
Enter the sick-room on his quest?
Unseen, unheard, except by he
Who wrestles with Eternity.
Will he in angel form appear
To waft thee forth with gentlest care,
Or is the messenger who brings
The fiat of the King of Kings
Appalling, ghastly to behold,
Till horror turns the heart's blood cold?
For who, since Christ once raised the dead,
Has risen from the suffering bed
When once the gate was passed, to shew
What met him there of joy or woe.
When parting with this life's brief day,
His body turns to foul decay,
Or if the soul arrests its flight,
To sleep awhile in dreamless night.

No! reason tries to prove that never
The soul can for a space dissever
All tie with life in any sphere,
With pain, or hope, or joy most rare.
The spirit drawn from God's own Breath
Can slumber not in senseless death,
Unless it die, like those who've lost
The precious Gift of priceless cost,
(The Ransom gained by endless Love)
And sinks for aye from bliss above.

Canst thou, in that trying hour,
See the tears so softly shed,
Or hear the Church's proffered prayers,
By friends around thy dying bed?
Do thy past deeds like phantoms rise
Or hideous shapes before thine eyes,
Or hast thou even now taken wing
While yet thy clay is feebly quivering,
Or in dull stupor art thou lying
In death's grim arms, who, with thee flying,
Will place thee in that hidden bourne,
Where thou must wait the judgment morn?
When at the trumpet's sound thy bones
Will join once more from distant zones?
The ashes scattered far in air
Will to thy spirit then repair;
The seas shall yield their dead, and land
The portion mingled with their sand.
The watery particles will gleam
Along a kindred sparkling stream,
And clothe thee in thy former clay,
That thou mayest stand up on that day
Before the Throne, and hear thy doom
Of happiness or endless gloom.

How dark must be that long probation
Of doubt, of hope, of meditation,
The night in which no man can toil
Nor free himself from sin's black coil,
But as he died must so abide,
And naught can add, and nothing hide.
Was it to that mysterious prison
That Christ our Lord in triumph came,
Before the Easter morn had risen,
That He might life and truth proclaim
To those sad souls who long had stayed
In cheerless mist, their fears allayed,
By no sure trust in life to come,
Or other than this ghostly home,
Who in times past had erred and strayed,
And ignorantly had disobeyed
The sacred law, and then in gloom
Were carried to the silent tomb?

But suddenly a bright light shed
Throughout that world its piercing ray,
And in primeval darkness spread
A radiance far exceeding day.
Who entered? Who had death defied?
It was our God—the Crucified.

Lo! on the earth mankind's salvation
Was wrought in blood and agony;
The ground convulsed in agitation,
The Temple's veil was rent away,
The mourning sun withdrew its light,
Nor gazed upon the appalling sight.
While even the graves their mouths unclose,
And from them startled saints uprose.
The Great High Priest had that day made
The Atoning Sacrifice, and paid
The price Eternal Justice sought,
And Adam's sinful children bought.
But mercy's bounds were not confined
To living or unborn mankind.
Her spreading wings would even embrace
Those long forgotten by our race.

It was in no corrupting cell
Our blessed Lord vouchsafed to dwell,
Yet in the chambers of the dead
His sacrifice was perfected.
He drained the cup of human woe,
From earliest youth to age mature,
And sojourned with the ghosts below,
Their true repentance to secure,
That they might also be His own.
Like those still wandering or unknown,
In future ages, and confess
The Eternal Sun of Righteousness.

Then rest, my soul, nor dread the hour
Which frees thee from temptation's power
And sends thee fearless on thy way,
To wait the final judgment day.
The path once traced by heavenly light
Will shine, still radiant, through the night,
And crossed with faith, with hope and
prayer,
No fiendish foe can venture near.
Where the Redeemer's footsteps passed,
Must safely land thee home at last.
The God of every rolling sphere
Had conquered death, who, even there
Could not the Lord of Life restrain,
Nor in its bonds His might retain.
Once more these gates shall yet unbar,
When falls from high each sparkling star.
O mayst thou, soul, dwell there in peace,
Till earth, and death, and hell shall cease.

C. L. J., Qu'Appelle.

SPRINGBROOK.

A meeting to organize a lodge of the "Patrons of Industry," a farmers' association of great power and influence in the United States and the eastern provinces of the Dominion of Canada, was held in the Springbrook school house, on Wednesday, the 11th inst. The meeting was a complete success, and the officers of the first Lodge of the Order in the North-West Territories were duly elected and afterwards installed by the organizer, John Nicholls, of Fort Qu'Appelle. As there was a large amount of unfinished business, it was deemed advisable to adjourn the meeting until Wednesday, March 25th, when all interested in the prosperity and progress of agriculture in the North-West are cordially invited to be present, when all possible information as to the Order will cheerfully be given. A full report of the meeting of March 25th will be furnished to the readers of THE PROGRESS.

AGRICULTURAL.

How Often Should Cows be Fed?

The Philadelphia Press, commenting upon the R. N. Y.'s question, "How often should cows be fed?" says that whether the food is furnished in two meals a day or three or four is of small moment comparatively, so long as the meals are timed with scrupulous punctuality. No doubt she can adjust her appartus to three feeds more or less, but plainly it suits her easy going, ruminant nature best to have feed coming around with astronomical punctuality as regularly as the earth or moon revolves. If her meals come haphazard she will need to make a new time table for her stomachs every day, and they cannot do as efficient work as when they settle down to an established schedule that never varies."

In the same line another writer says: "Irregularity in feeding is much more hurtful to cows than most men are aware. Cows are much more completely creatures of habit than men, yet all men know when meal time comes how the appetite wakes up and what a feeling of discomfort it is to be disappointed. Cows have nothing to do but digest their food and elaborate milk. They have nothing else to think about. Hence all the more are they disappointed and disturbed if when feeding time comes the food is not ready. As irregularity in meals will soon beget indigestion in man, so it will in cows. Loss of appetite in a cow means disturbed digestion, interrupted milk flow and lowered powers of secretion."

Growing Nursery Stock.

The great mass of fruit tree purchasers all over the country are farmers. Millions of dollars are paid by them for fruit and ornamental trees, which in many cases might be profitably grown at home. It requires some skill and care, but the farmer will be all the more successful in fruit growing if he learns enough about the mysteries of trees to grow his own stock. He can hardly hope to succeed at all without such knowledge as would enable him to cultivate, prune, graft or bud trees up to the age when they are fit for planting in orchards. Of course most tree planters are in too great a hurry to plant from the seed and produce their own stock, yet in securing thrifty symmetrical trees true to name, there are advantages more than enough to offset two or three years difference in the time when the trees will come into bearing.

An acre of growing nursery stock ready to transplant is often worth from $2,000 up to $6,000 or $7,000 at the prices farmers have to pay. It takes three or four years to produce such a crop, and meantime it has to be cultivated as thoroughly as a crop of corn in drills, using the greatest care not to destroy either bud or graft while cultivating. But a crop worth even $1,000 per acre will pay for a good deal of labor and skill. What the farmer learns is worth to him in the general management of his farm more than it costs him to learn it. We never knew a farmer go at the nursery business with energy who did not farm well in other respects. They always employed a great deal of help, as they had to in managing their nursery stock, and this enabled them to keep well ahead of their work with all farm crops.

One of the advantages of nursery growing is that it does not require heavy manuring, as many other farm specialities do. On a moderately rich, heavy soil that has plenty of potash no stable manure is needed. It would make the trees grow too rank, so that they would be stunted when planted out in orchards. If the soil has the mineral fertility, chiefly potash, required to make the wood, the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere will supply what else is needed. A supply of phosphate is rarely needed for nurseries, nor yet for fruit trees, until they begin to bear. Good cultivation of moderately rich soil enables it to furnish tree roots what they need until they begin to crowd each other in the orchard. Fruit tree roots go deeper for plant food than do most farm crops, and this is aided by experienced nurserymen, who usually thoroughly subsoil a field that they intend to plant in nursery stock or in orchard.—American Cultivator.

SPRING SMILES.

A sugar trust—kisses on credit.

Some of the very best lamps in the world are only good when they are wicked.

"Patience" should be taken off a monument and put at the end of a telephone.

There are few French duelists of whom it may be said that they are sworded fellows.

It requires years to make one saint, but sinners can be turned out at the rate of a dozen a minute.

The man who sells beer by the schooner is the one exception to the rule that no man can serve two masters.

Maud—"George told me last night that he was madly in love with me." Ethel—"Poor fellow, perhaps he is. I've heard that insanity runs in his family."

"What became of that Samuels girl that Potterby was flirting with last Summer?" "You mean the girl that Potterby thought he was flirting with. She married him."

He—"I don't think the world is exactly fair to men." She—"Why not?" He—"Well, the man who has a head, for instance, gets ahead, while the man who hasn't one doesn't."

"Why, you poor malarial mortal, you I thought you told me your average health was good?" "So I did. I run to chills one day and fever the next. The average i normal."

"How pleasant that lady looks! She seems perfectly happy." "Yes, she must either have found pure religion in her own heart or the seeds of sin in the heart of one of her neighbors."

Men and Marriage.

Many men have married only a face. It was enough for them, in the first instance, to have their imagination satisfied by what they considered to be beauty. As a matter of fact, where there is only a face, beauty is simply impossible. In such a case beauty is not a question of form, or outline, or colour: the deepest beauty, the truest and most abiding beauty, can only be secured in association with mental and moral qualities. The form itself may be destitute of beauty, and yet in the very face and figure there may be a strange and happy fascination because of the energy of the indwelling and all directing life. To imagine that face beauty will last, supposing it to be nothing more, is self-delusion of the most vexatious kind. Where face-beauty is associated with mental beauty, so much the better. Never forget, however, the old proverb which says, "Handsome is that handsome does." Beauty of character will outlast beauty of form and beauty of colour. The latter may be pleasant enough for a few days, or a few years, but can avail nothing in the night of darkness, in the hour of sorrow, in the pain and need of growing weakness. Under such experiences we need moral qualities of the very highest kind. Look out, then, not for mere beauty of a facial or superficial kind, but for beauty of soul, which shows itself in benevolent thinking, beneficent action, religious aspiration, readiness to serve and help all who require the attention and sympathy of mankind.

A Railroad Manager.

Ohio and Mississippi Railway, Office of the President and Gen'l Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A., Nov. 15, 1886. Gentlemen: Recently while in the act of alighting from my car I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot threw me to the ground with a severely sprained ankle. Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into the car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail. Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be secured, two bottles of it were bought and the application resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had become well nigh unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days. W. W. PEABODY, Pres't and Gen'l Manager.

THE BOWSERS.

They Quarrel on a New Subject But Mr. Bowser is Inconvincible.

I once overheard a middle-aged man giving a young man a bit of advice. The latter was about to be married, and the former said:

"If you begin right, Tom, you will have no trouble. Never let your wife appear to know as much as you do. What you don't know you must assume to know. Never take back anything you say, no matter how closely you are cornered."

Perhaps Mr. Bowser fell in with this same man just before we were married, for he certainly has stuck to the text ever since the wedding day. One day a friend brought us a cat to help make home happy. Mr. Bowser admired her very much, and while stroking her back he observed:

"She is indeed a fine specimen of the feloine race."

"You mean feline, my dear," I answered.

"I do, eh? Not if I know myself! It is well that you didn't use the word feline in company.

"Mr. Bowser, there is no such word as feloine. It is feline. You don't mean purloine, do you?"

"What! Do you mean to tell me that I am a blockhead? While my word ought to be amply sufficient to settle any matter, I shall, in this case, back it up with the dictionary. Go fetch it, and then see where you stand."

"I told you so," I said, as I found the word and pointed to it. "It is feline, plain as day."

"Then it is a misprint," he hotly replied. "I've known of lots of such cases. The printer who set that up was probably tight, or half asleep."

"Well, ask Mr. Smith."

"Not much! A lawyer doesn't know any better than I do."

"Will you ask Mr. Carter?"

"No: What I know, I know, and that settles it!"

That evening our family physician happened to run in, being in the neighborhood, and I asked him, in the presence of Mr. Bowser:

"Doctor, did you ever hear of a feloine?"

"Lands! No," he replied.

"Well, I have?" doggedly observed Mr. Bowser.

"What is it?"

"A cat."

"Oh oh—I see. You mean feline.

"No, I don't; I mean feloine, and i feloine, and I'll bet any man on this earth a million dollars to a cent that it is feloine!"

The doctor saw how it was and had no more to say. I proved Mr. Bowser wrong by Webster, Worcester and all other dead and living authorities, but he has never given in. On another occasion I asked him what sort of a tree it was a neighbor was setting out for shade, and he replied:

"That shows how observing you were during the sixteen years you lived on a farm. It's a soft-maple, of course. Better go out and take a close look at it, so you will always remember."

"I thought it was an elm."

"Humph!"

"And now, when I come to look closer, I know it is an elm. Of course it is."

"Are you crazy, or do you call it an elm simply for the sake of disputing me?"

"I know it is an elm."

"Well, I know it isn't. It's a soft-maple, and that settles it."

"Dare you go out and ask the man at work?"

"Dare I! Come on, and see how you will take a back seat! The only way to cure some people of their egotism is to crush them."

We went out and stopped as if by accident, and I inquired of the man at work:

"Would you tell me whether that tree is soft maple, elm or chestnut?"

"It's an elm, ma'am. The whole row is to be of elms."

"Thank you."

"Look here, man!" put in Mr. Bowser, "do you know an elm from a soft maple?"

"I ought to, sir. I've been furnishing shade trees for the last twenty years."

"And you call that an elm!"

"Of course I do."

"Then you don't know one variety from another. It is a soft maple."

"Did you come out here to call me a fool or a liar?" demanded the man, getting very red in the face.

"If you don't know one tree from another you'd better quit the business."

I got Mr. Bowser away, and later on I proved by at least twenty people that the tree was an elm, and that there wasn't a soft maple on the whole square, but he crossed his hands under his coat-tails and lifted himself off his heels and replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, when I say it's a soft maple that settles the question forever. Your calling it an elm simply betrays a disposition to carp and cavil."

A neighbor of ours built a barn and finished it with a cupola; we were looking at it one evening when Mr. Bowser observed:

"I don't think that cupalo is such a great ornament after all."

"You mean cupalo, my dear."

That's exactly what he meant, and he got tangled a bit, but having once pronounced the word he was bound to stick. He therefore replied:

"I think I am old enough to know what I mean. When I say cupalo I mean cupalo, and not the ridge-pole nor the alley door."

"And you insist it is cupalo?"

"There is no insist about it. It is simply cupalo and that's all there is to it. If people want to show their ignorance by calling it cupolong, or cupaling, or cupa-something else there is no law to prevent."

Just then the neighbor came out, and after a few remarks about the weather he said:

"Well, Bowser, I saw you looking at my cupola. I drew the design myself. How do you like it?"

"I don't see any," dryly replied Mr. Bowser.

"What's that up there?"

"It's a cupalo."

"Where did you come across that name? Going to run opposition to Webster?"

I tried to get Mr. Bowser away, knowing what would be the result, but he refused to budge an inch, and retorted:

"Any one who has ever been to school a week in his life ought to know what a cupalo is, and how to pronounce the word."

"The word, Bowser, is cu-pola, the same as if divided cu-po-la."

"Not much! It is cu-pa-low."

"You don't mean it!"

"But I do! I am surprised at your ignorance!"

"And I wonder that you do not call a horse a cow."

"Oh, well, it is no use wasting time to argue with a bigot."

"Bigot! Bigot!" cried the neighbor. "Why, you old dunderhead, you don't even know enough to be a bigot!"

I got Mr. Bowser away and into the house, and I tried to bring up some other subject to smooth the matter over, but he assumed his usual pose and broke out with:

"Let this be a great moral lesson to you, Mrs. Bowser! What you don't know don't pretend to know. Confound that infernal bigot—I wish I had put a cu-pa-low right between his two eyes and taken some of the pomposity and self-conceit out of him!"

A Fatal Duel.

Two lieutenants in the Russian Imperial Guard, Prince Vadbolsky and M. Lomonossow, have just fought a duel near St. Petersburg. Pistols were the weapons used and M. Lomonossow, who was a descendant of the celebrated Russian poet of that name, was so seriously wounded by a bullet from his opponent's pistol, which penetrated his abdomen, that he was conveyed to the local hospital, and died there in the arms of one of his comrades soon after his admission. It is said that the duel arose out of a drunken quarrel at the officers' mess. Flushed with wine the young men lost their tempers, and indulged in some vituperative epithets, to which no one but themselves attached any serious importance.

Millionaires competed for a running prize at Tuxedo Park recently—a well-to-do race.

GUNS AND GUNNERY.

Some Recent Improvements in a Great Industry.

Mr. Johnstone, of Melbourne, has invented an automatic signalling target, so as to do away with the necessity for markers at rifle-ranges, and thus obviate the elements of danger and uncertainty. The face of the target consists of rings, divided into a total of 23 separate moving pieces or sections, the back of each section being attached to ablique oscillating levers connected with a horizontal balancing bar. When any of the sections are struck the levers oscillate, and in so doing raise the horizontal balancing bar which comes in contact with a clutch bar running horizontally above it. This latter being forced up, releases a signalling lever, in which is fixed a signalling disc, which distinctly appears in view. Each section of the target has a different signalling disc, so that it is at once seen from the firing point, where the bullet has struck. After remaining in sight for a few seconds the lever with the disc returns to its place, and the target is ready for the next shot. There is also an attachment which can be fitted to the target, and by means of which the position of the shot is likewise made known by means of a small recording instrument placed at the firing point, and connected electrically with the target. There is also an arrangement by which each shot is registered on a roll of paper placed inside the target, and this roll can be compared with the manual record at the end of the practice.

Mr. J. W. Porter, another Melbourne gentleman, has invented a running and disappearing man target—designed to train men to actual field service. It consists of dummy figures of thin sheet-iron, covered with paper, through which the bullets pass. As the target travels the figures are made to present alternately a front and an edge view, the edge being practically invisible. There is also an arrangement by which tumbling men are represented by the head and shoulders of a man appearing just above ground and disappearing for a few seconds when struck, the hit being indicated by a red singal. The targets are worked by a man placed in a pit or behind a mantlet, and when they are run behind the mantlet the papers which record the hits are taken off, fresh ones substituted, and the targets run out again. It is stated that both these inventions have been thoroughly tested in practice in Australia, and have received the approval of the authorities there.

The New York *Times* tells of a gun that will kill at five miles. It says: Inside the walls of the Colt factory at Hartford, Conn., has recently been completed and tested the first of the Driggs-Schroeder rapid-firing guns which the government has purchased for use in the army. By "rapid fire" it is not meant that the new guns will send bullets with the rapidity of the famous Gatling gun, but it will send them of much larger size and with a rapidity heretofore unequalled in such projectiles. The Driggs-Schroeder gun fires projectiles weighing from one to eight pounds.

The first gun of this type to be completed and to enjoy protection and ownership by the United States Government is a six-pounder, that is, it sends a six-pound projectile a distance of at least five miles. The projectile is cone shaded, and is made of hardened steel, and so great is the velocity when fired from the gun that it will perforate a six-inch steel plate at one mile without flattening or otherwise damaging itself. Although the new gun weighs 848 pounds, so skillfully is it mounted and balanced that the merest touch of a finger sets it revolving about its axis. In this way he horizontal aim is secured. High or low range is only a matter of the gentlest touch on the breech of a vertical plane. All this is so simple that a gunner can fire the piece in all four points of the compass just as quickly—and perhaps more accurately—then he could fire a self-cocking revolver in the same direction. A six-pound projectile can be sent whirring toward the north, and immediately another can be sent toward the south, long before the first has reached its destination.

The mechanism of the gun proper is as simple as that of the mounting apparatus. The firing is effected by means of a trigger no larger than that of an ordinary revolver There are two extractors, each working independently of the other, so that if one becomes disabled the empty case will be safely and surely ejected by the other. The mechanical parts of the gun are completely covered by a steel band, so that it is impossible for dirt to get into the breech opening. The gun was invented by Lieutenant W. H. Driggs, of the United States navy, who, with Lieutenant Seaton Schroeder, patented his invention and resigned from the service in order to devote himself to its manufacture.

Golden Thoughts For Every Day.

Monday.

Amid the strong recesses of the hills,
Fixed by His word, immutable and calm,
The murmuring river all the silence fills
With its unheeded psalm.

From deep to deep the floods lift up their voice,
Because His hand hath measured them of old;
The far out goings of the morn rejoice
His wonders to unfold.

The smallest cloudlet wrecked in distant storms,
That wanders homeless through the distant skies,
Is reckoned in His purposes and forms
One of His argosies.

—*Anonymous.*

Wednesday—

When the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee,
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee:
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life
At Thy feet shall fall:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling place on high.

—*Anonymous.*

Thursday—It is a wonderful thing that so many, and they not reckoned absurd, shall entertain those with whom they converse by giving them the history of their pains and aches, and imagine such narrations their quota of the conversation. This is of all other the meanest help to discourse, and a man must not think at all, or think himself very insignificant, when he finds an account of his headache answered by another's asking what news in the last mail.—*Richard Steele.*

Friday—Life material is unorganized body; body is organized matter. The atmosphere, however, being in part given from the body, has the same general qualities of the organized body. Some are grossly licentious, and if their atmosphere surround you, it is with an influence of that sort. Others, and perhaps the larger, number, average as appetite servers; their thoughts are of eating and drinking. They are servants of appetites. They affect you on that plane. The keenly intellectual again fold you in an influence that stimulates your brain; and may intensely weary you without words. The organs of the brain also affect the atmosphere. Love is thus predominant in many, pure and chastened, and very vitalizing to the hungry. Charity or benevolence surrounds such natures as Jesus, and occasionally one whom we meet in our common life; and if this be that warm, large, "bene-volens" or good wishing, which desires well for everybody it is well for everybody. The gift of atmosphere of this sort is more sweet and grateful than loaves of bread and money. Health flows out in the same way from the nicely poised, well developed organic life.—*E. P. Powell.*

Saturday—Do you go to your graves these winter days, and observe how the flowers you tended there last summer are dead, and think of other fairer dead, of which those were but the poor intimation? For the sake of all that can fill you with the everlasting life, open your heart to the sense of that springtide, sure to rise, when the sun comes back and tell your soul that is but the intimation also of the springtide poor David Gray sang about, as he lay a-dying, in the first bloom of his life:

"There is life with God
In other kingdoms of a sweeter air;
In Eden every flower is blown. Amen."

—*Anonymous.*

King of Medicines

A Cure "Almost Miraculous."

"When I was 14 years of age I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and after I recovered had to go on crutches. A year later, scrofula, in the form of white swellings, appeared on various parts of my body, and for 11 years I was an invalid, being confined to my bed 6 years. In that time ten or eleven sores appeared and broke, causing me great pain and suffering. I feared I never should get well.

"Early in 1886 I went to Chicago to visit a sister, but was confined to my bed most of the time I was there. In July I read a book, 'A Day with a Circus,' in which were statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was so impressed with the success of this medicine that I decided to try it. To my great gratification the sores soon decreased, and I began to feel better and in a short time I was up and out of doors. I continued to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for about a year, when, having used six bottles, I had become so fully released from the disease that I went to work for the Flint & Walling Mfg. Co., and since then

HAVE NOT LOST A SINGLE DAY

on account of sickness. I believe the disease is expelled from my system, I always feel well, am in good spirits and have a good appetite. I am now 27 years of age and can walk as well as any one, except that one limb is a little shorter than the other, owing to the loss of bone, and the sores formerly on my right leg. To my friends my recovery seems almost miraculous, and I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the king of medicines." WILLIAM A. LEHR, 9 N. Railroad St., Kendallville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Trained nurses are fast superseding the old-time sort described by Dickens. One of the latter, employed in a Southwark family, is found of large words. The mother was boasting of her son's neatness. "He couldn't help it," said the nurse; "children inhale a thing like that off their parents." She meant inherit.

"No, George, our engagement must be broken. Father has failed, you know." "When did your father fail? I hadn't heard of it!" he said, turning pale. "He failed yesterday and is very much prostrated in consequence. My whole time must be given to him now. He needs my individual care and attention, and though it may break our hearts, George, we must part forever." "Noble girl," thought George, as he hastily grasped his hat and with a broken heart went out into the night.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ®

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

He Was Equal to the Emergency.

Mrs. de Flatte—"Boy, did you see a stray pug dog around here anywhere?"

Smart Boy—"Yes'm. I just saw one bein' chewed up by a big bulldog and I saw another bein' tied to a can an' kerosene poured all over 'im, an' I saw another bein' chopped up fer sausage, an'—"

Mrs. de Flatte (clutching at a railing for support)—"Oh, horrors! I'd give $5 to get my little Fido safely back."

Smart Boy—"All right, mum. You wait here half a minute."

According to a Lyons paper, what the doctors imagine to be yellow fever has been brought to a suburban district in that city by two young parrots. These birds were given recently by a young married couple from Marseilles to their aunt, who lives outside Lyons. Shortly afterwards the recipient of the feathered strangers, which had come from one of the Australasian islands, fell ill, and so did her servant and other members of her household. Four persons in all died, in spite of the most efficient medical attendance and care. The birds, in the meantime, also sickened and perished in a few days. The doctors were convinced that the parrots had conveyed the germs of yellow fever either from a ship or from their place of origin. The house in which these deplorable events occurred has been disinfected.

WHY!

WHERE-FORE.

The virtues or merits of a remedy for pain do not consist in its being as good for relief as other remedies, but in the fact that it is better, in being more prompt and sure, and therefore the best for the specific purpose. It is not an idle catch-line that strikes the eye thus:

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,

IS THE BEST.

It is the best cure for all aches and pains, and it holds

THE TRUE PROOF.

To this specific fact Archbishops, Bishops, Clergymen, Lawyers, Doctors, Governors, Generals, Senators, Members of Congress and Legislatures, U. S. Consuls, Army and Navy Officers Mayors and Officials, testify and unite in saying: "We suffered pain;

OTHER REMEDIES FAILED,

and St. Jacobs Oil cured promptly and permanently." For the same reason

THE POOR MAN

finds what he seeks and needs, is not deceived and will have it at any price.

John Quickly Extemporised Five Tow Bags.

This is a meaningless sentence but it contains all the letters of the alphabet. Five of these letters spell "woman," and large numbers of women believe in the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a strictly vegetable compound, for her use only, and an unfailing cure for the many ills that beset her. It recuperates wasted strength, restores the functions to a normal condition, and fits her to bear and rear healthy offspring; promotes digestion, purifies the blood, and gives activity to the bowels and kidneys. In a word, it is woman's cure and safeguard. *Guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or its price ($1.00) refunded.

Aubrey tells us that in his youth the judges were wont to ride circuit armed with monstrous fans, the handles of which were sometimes a yard in length.

Behind the Scenes.

On the stage the tinsel, the glitter, the powder and the paint, show forth the most, but step behind the scenes, and you will behold the *truth*. The chorus girls are not all "fancy paints them," but rather what they paint themselves; just so with many of the flaming advertisements of so-called "catarrh cures." Get back of the scenes, and they are not cures. The real one, and the only remedy that *is a cure*, is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Lift the curtain, and you will find the naked truth to be, that this Remedy is the one that cures the worst cases of Catarah in the Head, and no mistake It is also a remedy in all catarrhal condition, such as Catarrhal Headache, Catarrh of the Throat, etc.

During the past three years Herr Nowack claims to have predicted 33,000 justified weather warnings, many of which have been particularly valuable to mine owners.

Blood Will Tell.

Of course it will—that is if it is good, healthy blood. It will glow in the cheek, and tell the story of perfect physical health. If it does not, if the complexion is devoid of color, the muscles weak and flaccid, something is wrong, and something ought to be done about it at once, for in such cases delays are dangerous. For torpid liver, "biliousness," and the thousand and one ills to which these conditions of the system lead, there is no remedy in the world equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Boils, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous sores, salt-rheum, and all kindred diseases are cured by it.

She Was Talkative.

"Oh, John!" said Mrs. Smith, tearfully, "ma has cut her thumb dreadfully and the doctor says there's danger of lockjaw."

"He needn't be afraid of that," replied Smith, sarcastically. "She'll never give her jaw a chance to lock."

Do not Believe it.

Do not believe that Nerviline will cure neuralgia almost instantly. If your teeth ache console yourself with the reflection that pain can't last for ever. Don't use Nerviline; it might stop the pain. Rheumatism is often difficult to cure. Keep on rubbing the old fashioned liniments as a matter of respect to your grandfather's aunt. Nerviline is a new discovery, that in itself ought to condemn it. Therefore cling to the old; suffer pain; avoid the use of Nerviline, the most powerful, penetrating, and certain pain remedy in the world.

How to cure indigestion and dyspepsia. Chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum before and after meals. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

All obstacles to the use of electric traction have now been got over.

Nasal Balm has cured the worst cases of catarrh after all other remedies have failed. Give it a trial and be convinced that it will cure you. Sold by all dealers.

A wealthy man was asked not long ago to subscribe to a worthy charity. "I should like to contribute," said he, "but I have $800,000 in the bank not earning a cent and I really can't afford it."

It is said that both Oxford and Cambridge Universities readily pay a guinea to anyone who will call their attention to an error in a Bible issuing from their press.

That tired feeling and dull, oppressive headache that so frequently accompany catarrh can be instantly removed by the use of Nasal Balm. Sold by all dealers.

General Von Braun, of the German army, has committed suicide.

Recommended to Sufferers.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum Price 15 cents

The parts of Romeo and Juliet require, indeed, on the operatic as on the ordinary dramatic stage, a youthfulness of appearance and an artistic perfection which are simply incompatible.

Of all the emulsions prepared from Cod Liver Oil there is none that equals SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. All druggists sell this valuable preparation and the cures it has accomplished in cases of consumption, catarrh, asthma and all pulmonary difficulties are well attested facts.

Watts—"Women don't seem to marry so early as they did some few years ago." Potts—"No they don't. The great number of thirty-year-old widows with grown daughters is proof enough of that."

One dose of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine will instantly stop a severe fit of coughing.

Moltke is very fond of whist, and generally plays a game or two every evening.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find them selves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send you, address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured No cure, no pay. Send for book. Addres M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 545.

AGENTS—Talmage on Palestine, now ready Write for terms immediately. E. N. Moyer & Co., 60 Yonge St., Toronto.

LOOK! Canadian Patent for sale. "Car Coupling." Proprietor having all he can attend to in America. Address, Inventors' Union, Toronto.

QUEEN CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, offers country pupils special discount off Shorthand and Business course. Catalogue free. Address P. J. WELLS, Prin.

NASAL BALM

It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, your have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO.,
Brockville, Ont.

CURES COLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION,

Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine."

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

WANTED Ladies to Manage a profitable and philanthropic work at their own homes. For particulars address with stamp, J. TROTTER 93 Howard St., Toronto, Ont.

SHORTHAND taught by mail $5. For a thorough Business or shorthand education, attend Queen City Business College corner King and Church Sts., Toronto. P. J. Wells, Prin.

PATENTS procured in Canada, U.S and Foreign Countries. W. J. GRAHAM, 71 Yonge St., Toronto

LADIES can make money at home soliciting orders for Madame Williamson's Combination Corset and Shoulder Brace. For particulars address C. C. Pomeroy, 49½ King St. W. Toronto.

GOOD HEALTH How to Get it! How to Keep it! Fully explained in the HEALTH HELPER. Send stamp for sample copy to the editor, Dr. JNO. H. DYE, Buffalo, New York.

Watson's Cough Drops!

Are the best in the world for the throat and chest and for the voice. Unequalled.

R. & T. W. stamped on e h drop

AGENTS should drop everything and sell TALMAGE'S LIFE OF CHRIST, entitled, "From Manger to Throne." Over 600 quarto pages; 400 Illustrations from great paintings; and a Panoramic picture in colors, ten feet in length, of Jerusalem on the day of Crucifixion Sold only by subscription. Exclusive territory to agents. Address, for terms WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

$90 A MONTH SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID to a few reliable persons to sell a line of silver ware by sample. Sample Free. Don't answer this unless you are a worker and desire a permanent situation. Address,

Royal Silverware Co., Windsor, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

For the Patent

PINLESS CLOTHES LINE.

A wire line with which No Pegs are required. Illustrated circulars FREE. Address: TARBOX BROS., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

BUY

Finest Tea Cannisters

—FROM—

MACDONALD MANUFACTURING CO'Y,

231 King Street East, Toronto.

MOTHERS

ask for and see that you get

Dawson's Chocolate Creams

The Great Worm Remedy.

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

RUBBER STAMPS BADGES CHECKS STEEL NAME STAMPS SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO G. W. DAWSON 766 CRAIG ST MONTREAL STENCILS BURNING BRANDS LETTER PUNCHES

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. 25 CTS

ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
8½, 10 & 12, KING ST EAST,
TORONTO, CANADA.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR THE CURE OF Cancer & TUMORS without the knife Book free. G. H. McMICHAEL, M.D. 63 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Inward Piles Cured.

St. Leon Triumphant.

Having been troubled with costiveness and also inward piles, was recommended to take St. Leon Mineral Water. I did so, and received the best satisfaction, being entirely cured.—W. F. Johnston, Forest and Farm, Toronto.

The St. Leon Mineral Water Co. (Ld.), Toronto.

Branch Office—Tidy's Flower Depot, 164 Yonge Street.

The Dressmakers MAGIC SCALE

The Tailor system of cutting improved and simplified, complete in ONE PIECE. Taught by Miss Chubb, General Agent for Ontario. Perfect fitting SLEEVE a specialty. Waist Linings and Paper Patterns cut for 35c with Sleeve included. Directions for measurement supplied by mail.

Corsets Made to Order.

Adjustable Wire Dress Forms for Draping, &c.

426½ Yonge St.,

Just south of College.

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS CURED

Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable Treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it to cure in severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is: I want the medicine to be its own recommendation. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office. Address:

H. G. ROOT M. C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SETTLERS' TRAINS

WILL LEAVE ON

FEBRUARY 24th, 1891

AT 9.00 P.M.

AND EVERY TUESDAY THEREAFTER

DURING MARCH AND APRIL

WITH COLONIST SLEEPER ATTACHED

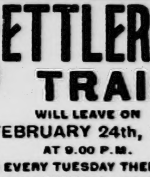
FOR

MANITOBA AND THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

For full information and descriptive pamphlets of Manitoba, North-west Territories and British Columbia, apply to any C.P. R Agent

POND'S EXTRACT

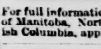

THE LADIES' FRIEND.
THE PAIN DESTROYER.

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHAGES OF ALL KINDS.

Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. $1. $1.75.

POND'S EXTRACT CO. New York & London



TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE.

They are Fast.
They are Beautiful.
They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

USE CHESTER'S CURE FOR

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Etc.

TORONTO BREWERY. I must candidly say that yours is one of the most extraordinary medicines I ever came across in my life. I have caused an indefinite number here to use it, and intend to recommend it far and wide. E. O'KEEFE, Brewer, Toronto.

To W. E. CHESTER, Montreal.) For sale by all druggists. Large box $1; small, 50 cents. If your druggist has not got it in stock, remit $1 by mail, and you will receive one box prepaid, by return. c o w Address W. E. CHESTER, 461 Lagauchetiere street, Montreal.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED!

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

540 DOLLARS IN THREE MONTHS.

The Brooke, Ont.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.

GENTS,—I did a splendid fall trade with your 20 inch standard Chopper. It satisfies my best expectations I have 20 tons of chop (toll) to sell. It is worth, delivered at Ottawa, $27.00 per ton. Yours truly,

CHESTER SPEARMAN.

12th Jan., 1891.

CIRCULARS of Iron Plate Mills, admit that plates cost 1c for every 5 bushels ground; actual experience makes it about 1c to 2 or 3 bushels; usual price for grinding is 3c per bushel; so that iron plates cost 15 to 33%; absorbing all the profits of grinding.

For best French Buhr Grinders, address

THE WatEROUS ENGINE WORKS Co., Brantford, Can.

HESTER BENFIELD

CHAPTER IV.

Frank Benfield stood beside a couch, on which lay extended the figure of his sister, on the evening succeeding the day last mentioned. He had been suddenly recalled in consequence of the dangerous illness of his mother, whose cries, in the height of delirium, from an adjoining room, pierced his heart, though they failed to bring any expression into the face of the marble form on which he gazed; for Mary was past all earthly emotion—she was dead.

Days passed, and still Hester raved on, watched and cared for by the husband she had so dearly loved, and the son she had so wronged. At length a change came, which they hoped might be for the better—first a glimmeirng of reason, then a gradual recognition of those about her; but the mental shock, joined to great bodily prostration, on learning that her daughter was dead, which they had tried in vain, by every gentle fiction, to keep from her knowledge, was too great for the little strength remaining; and though her mind continued clear, it became evident to them that her days were numbered.

It was during one of these latter days that, calling Doctor Thornton and her son to her side, she with much pain and difficulty revealed to them likewise the secret which had burned in her heart so long, and recounted to Frank all the incidents with which the reader is already acquainted.

"I do not know, my son, whether your father still lives. I may be going down to the grave to find he has preceded me there; and if so, then the reparation I ardently wish to make you will be too late. Give me my desk. See," she said, taking a small volume of Milton from it "this is the only thing I have to give you to aid your search—the writing on the flyleaf is his. He bought the book shortly after we were married, in the town in which for a few weeks he resided with me;" and Frank read on the page to which she pointed "George Maldom Asleigh," 10th Dec., 18—."

"It was thirteen years, in September last, since I saw or heard of him. This also, Frank, I wish to give you; take it to Lady Helen Allenby, and tell her the dying blessing of the woman she once succoured is hers," and she placed in his hand the card which Lady Helen Maldon had given her so many years before.

"If I could but write a few words," she said, striving to raise herself in bed: "if he is found, they would satisfy him, if he at all doubted. Husband, dearest, help me;" and while Doctor Thornton supported her in his arms, with a trembling hand she traced the following words:—

"George Asleigh,—I am on my deathbed—a few hours, and the hand which writes these lines will be motionless for evermore. If you still live, they will be given to you by our son. Do not start; what I say is true, although, when last we met, fearful that a desire to right him might weigh more with you than the wish you expressed to repair the injury done, to me, I was tempted to conceal his existence. Enclosed is the certificate of his birth. The last request of his mother is that you will do him the justice which she has so wickedly withheld. That God may pardon me, and forgive you, is the earnest prayer of

"HESTER."

Her peace was made with all, and in the sombre twilight, with the gentle loving heart of old restored to her, Hester was passing away. "Hark! did you not hear a voice calling me? It is my Mary's I see her now; she is going to bear me upwards on her bosom. Dearest husband, I may not stay kiss me depart. Frank, my dear dutiful son, forgive me; let me clasp you once more," and in that close embrace her last sigh was breathed.

Not many weeks after the events we have narrated, Frank Benfield presented himself at General Allenby's to give his mother's message to Lady Helen, and entreat her to put off his dismissal until he had had time to make inquiry respecting his father. The only clue he possessed was so slight, that how to follow it had been a matter of anxious thought. He had determined to consult his kind friend the General, and as he drove to the house the thought struck him that Maldon, which was one of his father's names, had also been Lady Helen's—that it was at any rate a strange coincidence, if it should lead to nothing—and Maldon was not a very common name.

Lady Helen received him coldly enough, though her glance softened when she noticed his dress of deep mourning, and learnt from him that he had been absent attending the deathbeds of his mother and sister.

"My mother, Lady Helen, desired me to give you this, and to tell you"—Lady Helen was looking with a puzzled air at the card he had handed to her—"and to tell you that the dying blessing of the woman to whom you yourself gave that card, and whom you once succoured was yours. I see you have no recollection of the occurrence to which she alluded. When you were Lady Helen Maldon, do you remember, on a journey from London about five-and-twenty years ago, observing in the porch of a way-side inn a young girl?"

"I do, I do—I remember all now. I assisted her with a trifling sum, which she unwillingly accepted as a loan, and to satisfy her I gave her this card with my address. I see, I see; she paid back the money a few months afterwards, when she found her husband. It was he she was going in search off."

"My mother did not find him, Lady Helen. You were not the only good Samaritan Providence cast in her lonely way. An elderly lady, whom she met in the mail, took her home, and assisted her in her search for her husband—my father—which proving fruitless, after seven years she became the wife of Doctor Thornton believing her first husband to be dead. Thirteen years ago they found themselves face to face, and—do not think harshly of her—my little sister was dearer to her than life. Concealing my birth from him, she entered with him into a solemn compact to preserve secrecy on the subject of their marriage. It was a voluntary proposal on his part, to repair in a degree the wrong he had done her; for, Lady Helen, entangled in an attachment formed previously to meeting my mother, he had intentionally deserted her."

"A sad story, Major Benfield. Poor girl, I remember her well—she was very beautiful; and your father, is he since dead?"

"That I do not know. Benfield was my mother's name—this is his, the only clue I have to him"—and drawing the copy of Milton from his pocket, he opened and presented it to Lady Helen.

He was about to proceed with what he had to say, when, looking up, he was shocked to see her face deadly pale. She stretched her hand out feebly for a bottle of essence that stood on a table near, and, closing her eyes, motioned him to be silent.

When presently color returned to her cheek, and she was able to command herself sufficiently, she sat up, and in a low clear voice addressed him thus:—

"If your statement is true, you are the son of my first cousin, Lord Redland, and your proper appellation is Viscount Maldon."

"Oh madam, my father is then alive; you can direct me to him," cried her listener joyfully.

"Yes, he is living down in——shire, on one of his properties." She closed her eyes again and then Frank saw the white lid quiver, and tears struggle from beneath the long lashes.

"I see it all now," she murmured—"poor George—Frank," she said lastily, as if to speak before the old pride gained the mastery over her gentler feelings, "when you have seen and told him all, and that his cousin once Helen Malden, forgives him, and prays for his forgiveness in return Young man, I was the woman whom your father loved—I have been the cause of all his and your poor mother's unhappiness. Stay—I will tell you. In an angry haughty moment, when he had told me of his love, I sent him from my side, little dreaming to what his pride—great as my own—would lead him; but it is all plain to my vision now. Go, and God speed you"—and unable to control longer the emotions which this rush of memory caused her, Lady Helen, with kindly pressure, grasped his hand, and left him—how much bewildered, may be well conjectured.

But one great joy stood out from all others—Alice might yet be his; and this reflection was uppermost in his mind, while he travelled, as quickly as steam could take him, to the part of the country where Lord Redland still led his hermit life.

It is needless to describe what passed between the father and son. All substantiated and proved to their mutual happiness, they returned together to London, and a joyful meeting and reconciliation took place at Sir William Allenby's. The world had, of course, plenty to say when Lord Redland introduced his son, and no little scandal fell on poor Hester. But she was beyond the range of calumny then; and as for the old Doctor, he was not of the world, nor did he live in it, so the tongue of malice did not reach him. It was curious to mark how this gay world, whose tongue wagged so busily, struggled and fought for the favour of the young Viscount, and the vexation which the announcement of his engagement to Alice, and subsequent marriage, caused to all its votaries. It failed, however, to disturb the happiness of any of the parties concerned, and at length the great world found some fresher subject to occupy it, and left our friends alone.

Lord Redland did not long survive Hester; he lived to see two of his grandchildren born, and then, amidst the tears and regrets of his family and friends, joined her, we may hope, in the better land for which he had many years been preparing.

There are few people so happily mated as Frank and Alice, and it is one of their greatest pleasures to visit and cheer the good old Doctor, who having long given up practice, resides near the spot where his dear ones lie buried, waiting to be called hence.

Sir William and Lady Allenby are quite of one mind now on the subject of their son-in-law, and if there is a fault which grandmamma, in her lectures to Alice's little daughters, particularly condemns, it is that of pride.

[THE END]

German Expansion.

For many years the Germans have sturdily emulated the English in seeking to occupy and colonize distant regions, and to find new homes and new occupations beyond seas. There are many reasons why large numbers of Germans should leave their native country to find larger opportunities elsewhere. Germany is overcrowded in population. Its soil is already scarcely able to support its forty-eight millions of souls, especially now that German industries find keen rivals in America, Australia, and other parts of the world. The heavy taxation and the burdensome military conscription in Germany, moreover, tend to drive many German artisans and farmers to emigrate, and seek a sustenance in regions where such burdens do not weigh so heavily. We therefore find German communities and colonies established in many parts of the world, and growing larger as time goes on.

There are twenty thousand Germans in the extreme southern Argentine Republic, and several thousand in Brazil, and in these countries they comprise the most active and thrifty of the commerical class. Germans are also found scattered through all the Central and Southern American States. In Europe the German population has long since overflowed its political boundaries, and has established large communities in neighboring States. The German population in France is very large, and whenever there is an outbreak in that country of the ever-smouldering hatred of the Teutonic race, a popular outcry is made against the foreigners who are insinuating themselves in all the best places. There are not far from half a million Germans in the Baltic provinces of Russia; and they comprise by far the best element among the dwellers in those provinces. While the Baltic Russians are for the most part ignorant and indolent, their German neighbors are industrious and full of energy. They found and manage the factories, comprise the merchants and artisans, and are the doctors, teachers and land agents. The superiority of the Germans in the Baltic provinces, indeed, has been such as to arouse the hatred of the Russian population and the jealousy of the Czar's government; and this has resulted in the deprivation of many of the rights and privileges they once enjoyed. Besides the Germans in various parts of Russia, there are five millions in Austria-Hungary, two millions in Bohemia, and a quarter of a million in Transylvania; and in all these localities, they comprise the most active promoters of the industries and culture of the community.

The latest German expansion is that toward Africa; where we shall, no doubt erelong see German colonies growing up, and contending with the British colonies already planted in that continent for commercial and military supremacy.

They Love Tobacco.

Prof. Paul Myerheim, the celebrated animal painter, contributes to a "symposium" in a German publication devoted to the tobacco trade the following interesting observations on lovers of the weed:

"What I have observed about smoking is not very interesting so far as my own use of the weed is concerned. I smoke light cigars and have little or no appreciation of high grade cigars. But it may interest you to learn what my models in the zoological gardens think about smoking.

"There are, to begin with, the common brown bears. They are veritable tobacco enthusiasts. Just blow tobacco smoke toward their cage and you will see how they rush toward you and with every sign of delight rub their backs and heads against the portion of the grating through which the smoke passes. It is a very amusing spectacle.

"At one time I treated a sleeping lion to a large pinch of snuff, which I introduced into his nostril with the aid of a wooden modeling knife. His majesty arose, sneezed with great vehemence and then lay down again to continue his nap, apparently rather pleased by the interruption. All kinds of goats, deer, llamas and similar other animals are passionately fond of snuff and cigars. I once gained the friendship of a very ugly guanaco by feeding him frequently with snuff. Some soldiers who later on teased the animal and were rewarded, as usual, by his spewing over them, remarked in my hearing: "Why, the deuce! How the beast smells of snuff!"

Horrible Scenes in Burmah.

A British sea captain reports witnessing a horrible sight near Burmah. A native, who had been caught piloting a party of Englishmen into a sacred place, the penalty of which is death, was nailed to the nearest tree.

"The poor wretch lived three days," says the captain. "During that time the natives gathered around and tormented him. His naked body was covered with mosquitoes, and toward the end his mouth opened and flies crawled over his swollen tongue. Sponges, saturated with water, were fastened to bamboo canes and held within a few inches of the victim's mouth, and as the scent of the cooling liquid was wafted to his brain the half-unconscious victim would writhe with agony. After the death of the victim an official, with a spear made from the horn of an antelope, approached the body and drove it into the side, and the people dispersed."

A lie will go a long way, but the sender usually has to pay the freight.

THE RETURN OF THE BIRDS.

The Robin the First to Bring Us Spring Cheer.

The Order in Which the Feathered Songsters Come Back to Us.

The season has returned when the migratory birds will soon be with us again.

Who can tell the first bird that revisits Ontario after the stomy winter is fairly broken?

The first bird to return is the robin. The robin is known as wanderer on the face of the earth. He usually makes his appearance early in February, when the ground is still mantled in snow and ice, and when, it would seem, be could find nothing to eat. The robin visits every part of the Dominion. He makes his mud-spattered nest on an apple bough in the orchard. The eggs are usually of a blue-green color, and from four to six in number.

The second bird to return is the bluebird. Familiar to all must be this cheery bird, one of spring's earliest visitors, and one of the most welcome ones withal. All of us who have ever been in the country can recall finding the bluebird's nest, usually in some hollow stump or other artificial retreat. A dainty nest it is, too, lined with horsehair and the depositor, perhaps, half a dozen pale blue eggs.

Then comes back again, next in order, the meadow lark. This bird is clumsy in form, though of rich yet subdued plumage. Its general aspect is brown, with streaks of ash over its crown. The meadow lark flies low over the fields, its wings rustling much of the startled fashion of the quail started from cover. Its nest is a rude affair, loosely constructed of small twigs, dead wood, etc.

The song sparrow follows the meadow lark. This cheery songster is with us the year around. It comes first in the early springtime. Who does not know the song sparrow? A modest bird, of simple, unadorned plumage, this bird is the life of our hedges and groves, whistling a soft, subdued note, sweet and tender in its melody.

The blackbirds next return to their old haunts. There are many species of this family of birds, such as the crow black bird, the red-winged blackbird, etc. The blackbird is much in demand at the hands of the amateur hunter or sportsman, who finds this bird easy game.

Then back again, whistling plaintively and shrilly in its haunts in some thick bramble or copse, is the catbird. This songster is indeed a familiar one of our bird life. The catbird is of a somber, slate gray in color, clean-limbed, spry, graceful, and of aristocratic bearing. There is much dignity in the carriage of this bird, although it must be confessed that its walk is not the poetry of motion. But for this shortcoming its song more than counterbalances. Ringing forth sharp and clear, a peculiar quality of defiance is heard in its quivering note. The catbird remains with us nearly the entire year.

The tohee bunting is one of spring's earliest visitors. This bird is glossy black in color, with a dash of rich chestnut at its sides.

One day the swallows return again, and soon after the warblers. The first of the wood warblers is the San Domingo yellow-throat, of which there are no less than twenty varieties. The Maryland yellow-throat is next in line. This bird takes its name from the color of its breast and from the fact that over its head it wears a black hood or mask. These birds are among our most sprightly singers.

By the middle of May the woods are alive with returned wanderers in bird land. The Baltimore oriole returns to nip the opening cherries. This bird is the prince of migratory songsters. In plumage it is of dazzling beauty, its breast glowing like a flame, with back and wings of glossy black or olive color.

City people can know nothing of the delight of watching the birds come back in the springtime. That pleasure is reserved for those who, simple in heart like nature, are content to pass their days near her deep green woods and her wild haunts, beyond the habitations of men.

Points for Girls.

Your mother is your best friend,

Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents.

Tell the pleasantest things you know when at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

Exercise, and never try to look as if you were in delicate health.

Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Don't think it necessary to get married. There is plenty of room for old maids, and they are often happier than wives.

Enjoy the pleasures provided for you by your parents to the fullest extent. They will like that as a reward better than any other.

Take care of your teeth at any cost of time or trouble, and do without new dresses rather than neglect a needed visit to the dentists.

Most fathers are inclined to over-indulge their daughters. Make it impossiable for your father to spoil you, by fairly returning his devotion and affection.

Never think you can afford to be dowdy at home. Cleanliness, hair well-dressed and a smile will make a calico look like silks and satins to a father or brother.

Do not quarrel with your brother; do not preach at him, and do not coddle him. Make him your friend, and do not expect him to be your servant, nor let him expect you to be his.

Cattle and Music.

An English writer on the "Effects of Musical Sounds on Animals" has published some curious observations on this subject. A few of these relating to oxen and cows will be of interest.

Opposite to our house was a large field, in which some twelve or thirteen cows were put during the summer months. One day a German band began to play on the road which divided the house from the field. The cows were quietly grazing at the other end of the field but no sooner did they hear the music than they at once advanced toward it and stood with their heads over the wall attertively listening.

This might have passed unnoticed, but upon the musicians going away, the animals followed them as well as they could on the other side of the wall, and when they could get no further stood lowing piteously. So excited did the cows become that some of them ran round and round the field to try and get out; but, finding no outlet, returned to the same corner where they had lost sight of the band, and it was some time before they seemed satisfied that the sweet sounds were really gone.

I have often noticed the power music has over oxen. The other day we had a brass band playing in our garden. In a field adjoining were four Scotch oxen.

When the band struck up, they were at the far end of a nine-acre field, quite out of sight, the field being very uneven. They set off full trot to the garden wall, put their necks over, and remained so till the tune was finished, when they went back to graze; but as soon as the music struck up again they came and put their heads once more over the wall. This went on till the band left, after which they ate little all day, and were continually lowing.

There are many anecdotes that show that the ox and cow has a musical ear. The carts in Corunna, in Spain, make so loud and disagreeable a creaking sound with their wheels, for the want of oil, that the governor once issued an order to have the wheels greased, but the carters petitioned that this might not be done, as the oxen liked the sound, and would not draw so well without their accustomed music.

A whale, fifty feet in length, was recently captured in the River Crouch, near Burnham, Essex. It was observed stranded on the river bank and was shot.

FAST ATLANTIC PASSAGES

Increase in Speed in the Last Sixteen Years

The Era Opened by the Britannic, Germanic, and City of Berlin—the Feats Accomplished by the Alaska.

At the opening of a new passenger season the history of the "Atlantic record" becomes a matter of interest, and we propose to trace its history since 1875. We have chosen that year for a beginning because we have been able to complete a table of record voyages since that date, but in a future article we may give some account of the struggles between the Collins and Cuuard liners, who fought as keenly for the "blue ribbon of the Atlantic" as the modern greyhounds do nowadays.

Beginning, then, in 1875, we find that the task set before the shipowners and shipbuilders of that date who desired to attempt a record was a comparatively easy one. Sixteen years ago something just under eight days on a westward voyage would be sufficient to do this, and up to that date vessels of under 4,000 tons gross register and of 3,000 indicated horse power had done everything that was required both in point of accommodation and speed. At this time, however, a distinct step forward was made. The White Star line brought out two new vessels, the Britannic and Germanic, of 5,000 tons each and of about 5,000 horse power, while the Inman Line had the City of Berlin, a vessel slightly larger and somewhat more powerful. During her first nine voyages the Britannic was handicapped by an experimental device for raising and lowering her screw, which eventually proved a failure and had to be taken out. As long as this remained she was a comparative failure in point of speed. The Germanic, however, reduced the westward passage to under eight days in July, 1875, and on her fifth voyage the City of Berlin lowered the record both ways; on her outward voyage she took the substantial time of 5 hours 5 minutes from the Germanic's performance. The latter responded in the following February by reducing the eastward passage by 12 minutes, and then the Britannic, fresh from her alterations, brought the eastward passage, in December, 1876, to 7 days 12 hours and 41 minutes, and then westward to 7 days 10 hours 53 minutes in August, 1877.

These performances of the Britannic marked the crest of a wave, and nothing approached them until the racers, built in the famous Fairfield yard of Messrs. John Elder & Co., appeared on the scene. In 1879 the Arizona, the first of these ships, appeared. She was only slightly larger than the Britannic, being 5,147 tons gross register, against 5,004, but she indicated 6,630 horse power on her trial, whereas the older boat's horse power was not quite an indicated horse power to a ton gross register. On her first voyage the Arizona gave proof of her mettle by lowering the westward record nearly four hours, and before she was outrun by her newer sister the Alaska she had reduced the outward passage to 7days 7 hours 48 minutes, and the homeward to 7 days 7 hours 36 minutes. It must be noted also that in the Arizona the principle of three cranks set at angles of 120 degrees was introduced, a principle adopted in all later vessels both by her own and other builders, and one which has largely conduced both to the wear of the engines and to the comfort of passengers, owing to the extent to which it has reduced the vibration caused by modern high speeds.

But the year 1881 was remarkable not only for the appearance of the Alaska. It was the year which saw the first voyages of the two large vessels the Servia and the City of Rome. Though these two vessels never have the opportunity of making record voyages, thanks to the alacrity with which the Alaska cut, if the expression be allowed, the ground from under their feet, they were in many respects most noteworthy vessels. The City of Rome, of 8,415 tons gross, was the largest vessel engaged in the Atlantic trade until the introduction of the recent twin-screw vessels, while the Servia, herself of no mean size, being 7,392 tons gross, was the first mail steamer in the New York trade to be built of steel. This year also saw the inauguration of the North German Lloyd express service from Bremen, via Southampton to New-York, the Elbe, built also at Fairfield, making her naiden voyage in June, 1881, but beyond mentioning the fact to show how universally ship builders and owners were on the alert in that year, we cannot now refer to any but the fastest vessels of their time.

The Alaska began gradually. She broke the homeward record by less than an hour on her third eastward voyage, but time after time she improved on herself, and when at last a fleeter vessel—though built by the same builders for her own owners—displaced her from the foremost position, she had reduced the eastward voyage by thirteen hours and the westward by ten hours. She was the first to cross in under seven days, a feat which she first accomplished in 1882. In the case of the Alaska, however, the cost of speed began to tell. She was 6,932 tons gross register. She had no trial trip, but her estimated horse power is 11,000, about 1.58 indicated horse power to each ton gross, against 1 indicated horse power to each ton gross in the Britannic, while her consumption is said to be 253 tons per diem, against 96 tons in the Britannic. The speed of the Alaska was about 17½ knots, against a fraction under 16 knots in the Britannic, so that it became apparent as long ago as 1882 at what a cost these higher speeds were to be obtained.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

A Child Burned to Death—Blasting Accident.

QUEBEC, March 12.—An exceedingly sad accident occurred the other day at St. Raymond. A woman of the locality had descended to the cellar to bring up some vegetables for dinner, and her little girl stood holding a lamp over the opening when a younger brother threw back the trap door, knocking with it the lamp out of his little sister's hand. The lamp was smashed, and the oil took fire and ran all over the poor child's clothing, which was instantly a mass of flames. The mother rushed as rapidly as possible to the relief of her little daughter, but the injuries which the poor child had received were so severe that she died some time afterwards in horrible suffering. The mother received such dreadful burns in endeavouring to save her child that the doctors have fears for the safety of her own life.

A Fiendish Deed.

An unknown party went to the house of Richard Morlby, a farmer, near Courtney, I. T., the other night, and hurled a firebrand into the room where he, his wife and two children were sleeping. Morlby being awakened rushed to the door and opened it to sweep the flaming stick out, when he was shot down by the assassin on the outside. The house by this time was in flames, but Mrs. Morlby succeeded in getting her children out safely and then returned for her husband who had fallen in the doorway, mortally wounded. She succeeded in dragging him out into the yard out of reach of the flames. All night long the little family clad in their night clothes and their father dying were left without shelter in the face of a fierce and raging storm.

The Mechanical Force of Lightning.

Lightning has been proved, in one instance, to have struck a church with a force equal to more than 12,000 horse power. A single horse-power, in mechanical calculations, is equivalent to raising a weight of 33,000 lbs. one foot in a minute. The force of lightning, therefore, has been proved to be equal to the raising of 394,000,000 lbs. one foot in a minute. This is equal to the united power of twelve of our largest steamers, having collectively twenty-four engines of 500 horse-power each.

FOR THE LADIES.

Parted.

Once more my hand will clasp your hand;
Your loved voice I shall hear once more;
But we shall never see the land,
The pleasant land we knew of yore;
Never, on any summer day,
Hear the low music of its streams,
Or wander down the leafy way
That leadeth to the land of dreams.

Still, borne upon the scented air,
The songs of birds rise clear and sweet,
As when I gathered roses there,
And heaped their glories at your feet;
And still the golden pathway lies
At eve across the western sea,
And lovers dream beneath those skies,
Which shine no more for you and me.

No more, ah, nevermore! and yet
They seem so near, those summer days;
When hope was like a jewel set
To shine adown Time's misty ways.
I sometimes dream that morning's light
Will bring them back to us once more,
And that 'tis but one long dark night
Since we two parted by the shore.

We parted with soft words and low,
And "Farewell till to-morrow" said;
From sea and sky, and sunset's glow
A golden halo round you shed;
Then as you went, I heard you sing,
"Haste thee, sweet morrow!" Parting thus,
How could we dream that life would bring
Not any morrow there for us?

We parted; and that last farewell
Its shadow on our life-path cast;
And Time's relentless barriers fell
Between us and our happy past;
And now we meet when cares and tears
Have dulled the parting and the pain,
But never can the weary years
Bring back our golden dreams again.

A Profession for Women.

There is a class of women to whom the counsel of this article will be very distasteful. The career of a wife and mother has little appreciation in their eyes. It is not enough appreciated by a large share of both sexes. But the remedy for this is in the women's own hands. If they would have an honourable profession they have only to do a quality of work that is worthy of honor. Surgery was once a branch of the barber's trade, and certainly no more honored than house-work is to day; but men have made a study of it, have given it a broad, scientific basis, invented instruments and processes to increase its efficiency, and arranged a systematic mode of learning its practice, with the result that the surgery of to-day is one of the most honorable of professions. In a similar way dressmaking—which is a trade in the hands of women—has been made a profession in the hands of one man. The ordinary dressmaker gets little respect; Mr. Worth is held in high esteem, and the difference is that he does work which compels esteem. The ordinary housewife and mother takes little pains to learn her business; she follows rule-of-thumb methods handed down from her great grandmother, introducing no improved processes or appliances, and feeling no shame if her home is ill-managed or her children ill-trained. If women doubt that competent administration in the home would win the same esteem that is paid to the competent surgeon, or lawyer, or merchant,—or college professor, they should recall the Roman matron, Cornelia, whose fame has already lasted for nearly a score of centuries. With her spirit the modern woman should say of her home, "This is my diploma;" and of her children, "These are my degrees."

A New Style of Dress.

The new rational dress invented and adopted by Mrs. Hancock of London will appeal to busy women as undeniably comfortable and advantageous, but only women with the most strong minded disregard for conventionality will adopt it. There is not the shadow of a doubt that the advancement of women would be miraculously accelerated should such a style of dress become popular, for so much time and strength would be saved, to say nothing of the amount of nerve force and patience which the average woman expends on the exasperating proclivity of skirts to dip into and take to themselves all the refuse of the streets. For the skirt to this sensible little dress is cut five inches shorter than the usual walking dress, and is thus out of the reach of even New York slush. This skirt has no foundation, no decoration. It is of brown Harris cloth, which defies both dust and rain, with two large box plaits at the sides and two double box plaits at the back. It is faced with McIntosh "to make assurance doubly sure," and in case of accident from floods or mud may be sponged clean in a moment. No more tiresome brushing of petticoats and cleaning of flounces. No more wet ankles with attendant pneumonia and consumption. The bodice of the dress is of thin brown cloth, fashioned in the form of a waistcoat, with a zouave of the Harris cloth to protect the chest. For out door wear there is a double-breasted close-fitting coat of tweed and a small weather defying hat of brown felt in the toreador shape. That is the outward and visible costume; beneath are a warm flannel vest, a pair of knickerbockers reaching to the knee, and, jauntiest of all, from the knee down a pair of leggings, the color of the dress.

A Dainty Adjunct.

In wearing apparel a comparatively new claimant for feminine favor is a dainty and very becoming cape, designed principally for evening wear. The unique feature of the cape is a wide flaring collar, composed entirely of flowers, and equally effective worn turned up or down. The length of the garment varies; it reaches to the waist line or some inches below, and it is made of lace, embroidered mousseline de sole, gauze or crepe, pleated or gathered to the collar and fastened in front at the neck with ties of ribbon. Nothing seen in a long time enhances the beauty of a face more than this floral surrounding, which ought to be of a tint to harmonize with the general coloring of the wearer. One of these capes seen the other day was of pleated black silk lace, with a collar of yellow buttercups and green grasses. Another was of white crepon gathered very full to a collar of pansies. This dressy little garment serves a two-fold purpose—first, as a slight covering for bare shoulders, and again as a means of transforming a very plain toilet into one suitable for the theatre or the opera. So simple in construction is the cape, almost any woman with a moderate amount of ingenuity can manufacture one, the collar only requiring any degree of skill. This is made of three rows of wire, held in place by transverse bits of wire at the back, the sides, and near the ends. The frame is then covered with net.

Hints for the Household.

When the carpet has been soiled by ink instantly apply blotting paper, then milk, then blotting paper, and so on until the spot is out, as it will be. Don't rub.

In England celery is much used as a last course at dinner, dipped in grated cheese—that is, the cheese is passed with it and the celery dipped as it is eaten.

It is stated that glycerine washed into flannel after it is wrung from the warm rinsing water will render it most agreeably soft. Half a spoonful of glycerine to a pound of dry flannel is the usual allowance.

In many offices a potato is used instead of a pen wiper. The juicy tuber holds the pen steady, removes at once all ink from the nib, prevents, or at least greatly delays, the process of corrosion, and spares many a well-loved pen to a ripe old age.

Coffee and Tea Pots become discolored on the interior in a very short time. To prevent this, about every two weeks put into them a teaspoonful of soda and fill them two thirds full of water; let boil two hours. Wash and rinse well before using. In this way they will always be sweet and clean.

A great many people mistake weight for warmth in clothing. Heavy clothing is not always warm and it is possible to have clothing of light weight that is much warmer than heavy garments and less burdensome. It is important to get good non-conducting material and wool is the best of all substances. Loose, spoongy goods have more warmth in proportion to weight than closely woven fabrics.

For a good home-made "concrete walk" mix with ashes and coal screenings some unslacked lime, adding water sufficient to make a concrete. Put it on when it is the consistency of water and roll smooth. This should grow as hard as an oak floor, and a second application is only necessary to fill out the uneven spot.

For tired eyes take a cup brimful of water and add sufficient salt to be faintly perceptible to the taste. Hold your eyes to the water so that the lashes touch it, then wink once and the eyes will be suffused; do not wipe them. This so refreshes the eyes that they feel like a new pair. Do not forget the good old rule—as soon as you feel your eyes stop using them. By the above treatment one need waste very little time waiting for tired eyes.

SPANISH CREAM.—Take one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, one package of gelatine, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla, yolks of four eggs. Soak the gelatine ten minutes in half a cup of cold water. Boil the milk and add the gelatine and other ingredients. At the last stir in the yolks, which must be beaten to a cream, and pour into molds to harden. Use the whites for cakes or meringues. They are sometimes beaten stiff or stirred in at the last; but the cream is better when made with only the yolks.

Deer Captured By Tricks.

The manner in which the South American Indians hunt deer in the Cordilleras is very interesting and somewhat ingenious. They first ascertain the locality in which the animals congregate to graze and then the men, women and old children of the tribe make extensive prepations to hem in the herd. In order to cause a stampede they blow horns, yell and make other bewildering and outlandish noises. As a natural consequence the frightened deer quit their grazing places. They form in line in regular marching order, the elder males leading the way, followed by the females and young, while the rear of the column is brought up by the young bucks, who act as protectors to the centers.

The Indians now close in upon them, seeing which the animals prepare to do battle for their lives. The hunters then proceed to prepare the instruments of destruction consisting of large lances, resinous torches and nooses fixed to long poles.

The worst enemy of the deer is the jaguar and wildcat and their animosity to them is such that they have been known to leap over a hunter in order to attack either of these feline foes. The Indians, knowing this employ it to great advantage during these hunts. The women stuff a number of jaguar and catskins, which are placed in prominent positions on the edges of precipices, in full view of the deer. Immediately the bucks make a violent effort to get at them in order to hurl them into the abyss beneath, but are thus treated themselves by the wily hunters, who push them over the cliffs, where they are quickly hamstrung or otherwise disabled by the women, who are stationed below. After the first onslaught on the stuffed figures the remaining deer seem to recognize the fact that they have been tricked and huddle together, awaiting another attack.

Then the Indians throw lighted torches among them and a panic ensues. They make desperate efforts to escape, but the relentless hunters drive them over the crags until they see that a sufficient number have been captured—usually four or five hundred. They do not usually harm the females and fawns, and allow a few bucks to escape. Very seldom is a doe killed and if a doe fawn is captured it is immediately liberated. The flesh is eaten by the Indians and also carried to the villages to be sold, while the skins are either purchased by dealers or made up into various articles by those who assisted in their capture.

How to Kill Elephants.

"Mr. Stanley, did you ever kill an elephant?"

"Oh, yes, I have killed a good many of them," replied the great explorer, evidently somewhat amused at the question.

"How have you killed them and how would you go about it were you going to kill one now?"

"Well, I would shoot him, and as to how I would go about it would depend upon the kind of elephant he was."

"Could you kill him with one bullet?"

"I have done it."

"It took twenty-three bullets to kill our Zoo elephant, 'Chief,' recently."

"I read something of that. What kind of an elephant was your 'Chief?' If he had the concave forehead, that is, scooped out, he was an Indian elephant. If he had a convex forehead he was an African. He was an Indian elephant. Then I would have shot him in the forehead, for there is only a short reach to the brain, while with an African elephant an enormous amount of muscle and tissue is piled upon the forehead, and you might shoot into it all day and never kill him. But a well-directed shot in the centre of the forehead of Chief, if you are sure he was an Indian elephant, should have settled him. And if not, the heart can always be reached. Yes, behind the ear, too; they are readily killed that way. Why, there is no particular difficulty about killing an elephant if one knows how to go about it."

"Do you imagine that Chief suffered much pain with all those bullets in him?"

"Undoubtedly he did. And you mention the fact of his reaching out his trunk in an affectionate or appealing way to Hatnee, his mate, who stood near—that shows, more than in any other way, that he was suffering, and it shows, too, an affection and sympathy between the two that one would scarcely imagine elephants to possess. That reaching out of his trunk and her response, as though in farewell, is certainly a very touching thing.

"You asked if I haven't hunted the elephant in Africa. Well, you know I did not go there for that purpose of course. I had too much else to do and no time to waste; but, as I say, I have killed elephants and didn't think very much of it, either. One can't help but run on them, whether he will or not. Why, the natives there will kill them with a spear, or even with a sword. Yes, sir, they will run at them and slash them across the legs and hamstring them, and then pierce them behind the ear with their swords. A man will get off in front of an elephant and brandish a shining sword; it flashes in the elephant's eyes and instantly makes him mad and he will charge.

"As he charges, other natives will rush out of the copse, in flank movements, and dash at him, and even the man ahead with the sword will spring aside far enough to get out of the reach of his trunk, and as the big fellow goes charging by he will give a sweeping lash across the front of the legs and the elephant is rendered helpless and falls. These natives get wonderfully skilful, something after the matador, who lets the bull rush at him full tilt and then lightly springs aside and thrusts his sharp sword into him. When an elephant charges, he is so bulky, you know, that his momentum carries him directly ahead, and a nimble and practiced man can spring out of his way."

At a meeting of the Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, an application for interdict was lodged at the instance of several of the shareholders against the directors of the Company, to find and declare that the balance-sheet and profit and loss accounts were incorrect, and to interdict the chairman of the meeting attesting it as a correct balance-sheet. The interdict has arisen in connection with a pleasure trip which the directors and their friends took to Norway in one of the Company's steamers last summer and the expense of which the shareholders protest against being paid out of the company's funds. The meeting was adjourned for a few hours, and on assembling, the objectors consented to withdraw the interdict on the understanding that any money expended in connection with the trip was made good by the directors.

The Porcupine.

The Micmac or Shore Indians are very partial to the porcupine as an article of food, the Abenakis not esteeming it so highly, much preferring the flesh of the musk rat, which the former Indians do not care about, indeed the Micmacs call the Abenakis (of St. John River at any rate) muskrat or musquash Indians.

The Indians make use of the quills of the porcupine, which they dye to ornament their birch bark boxes with. Some of this work is very pretty. When the white hunters of our forests find a porcupine they very often make use of his flesh for food. The black cat or fisher is very partial to the flesh of the porcupine, and will dare all the dangers of his quills to secure one; and the hunter often finds that the fisher which he has captured carries some of these quills in his hide.

The porcupine is very fond of fat or grease of any kind. It frequents old camps, and one almost always sees some part of the deacon-seat on which grease has been spilled gnawed away by the sharp teeth of this animal.

I admit that the porcupine does eat the bark of trees. I do not think, however, that he girdles them so that they die. His chief food in winter seems to be the leaves and small boughs of the sapling hemlock. He is a good climber, but slow; in fact, he is a very slow walker and his movements are far from graceful. As Mr. Flower says the porcupine can strike quick and dexterous blows with his tail. I have cut a piece of beech and stirred up a porcupine in his den by means of it, and on withdrawing the stick found the hard wood filled with quills which had been driven into it by the animal's tail.

With Mr. Flower I admit the damage one of these animals can do to a field of buck wheat, but I do not think that they are especially notorious for trespassing on man's domain, chiefly confining themselves to the forest. They are very fond of making their dens among loose rocks. The interior of Nova Scotia, which is very rocky and has little soil, is the best ground which I have ver seen for porcupines.—*Forest and Stream.*

To see Your own Brain.

On the authority of Dr. Fraser Halle, it is quite possible for a man to see his own brain. Fifty years have elapsed since Purkinge observed that by passing a candle to and fro several times by the side of the eye the air in front was transformed into a kind of screen, on which was reflected what was then supposed to be "a magnified image of part of the retina." Sir C. (then Mr.) Wheatstone believed it to be "the shadow of the vascular network." Mayo thought it was "an image of the blood vessels of the retina." Sir Benjamin Brodie said that it was to him really incomprehensible.

By means of more careful drawings, Dr. Fraser Halle resumed the exploration and succeeded in identifying the picture with the representation of the "anterior lobe of the cerebrum." The picture consists, he has long observed, of "red convolutions with dark interspaces," among which a whitish admixture is sometimes visible. These, he says, constitute exactly the image of folds of the interior lobe of the brain with the furrows between them.

The candle should be moved to and fro about four inches below the eye and 3½ inches from the face. When the movement ceases, the undulations, of course also cease, and the image disappears. A reddish mist appears first, and the image is soon developed and defined. Night is the best time for it, but it can be seen in a dark place—faintly—in the daytime.

A Duke's Wicked Eccentricity.

A London correspondent writes under date of Feb. 18: "Extraordinary rumors having been circulated in the county of Bedford as to a holocaust of the late Duke of Bedford's personal effects, inquiries were made at Woburn yesterday, and the statements were to a limited extent confirmed. A week ago two loads of fagots were deposited in a retired spot near the Chinese Dairy at the rear of Woburn Abbey. Several boxes and packages were brought out of the Abbey and cast on the pile, which was fired. The boxes did not burn, and it was found necessary to turn out the contents, which, to the amazement of bystanders who were not in the secret, appeared to be rich wearing apparel, including suits of clothes, shirts, socks, boots, shoes, and slippers. Some of these articles were quite new, and some of the slippers were richly embroidered. It is said that several walking-sticks and umbrellas were also burnt, among the former being one that a foreign potentate presented to the late Duke. One account says that Lord Herbrand Russell, who watched the fire, snatched this valuable relic from the flames. The general belief is that the late Duke of Bedford directed by will that his personal effects should be destroyed in this manner, and a more definite statement says the direction appears in a codicil dated on his last birthday."

Waste in Stage Dresses.

Parisian actresses go to a very great extreme in the way of costume. Many of them have to receive immense salaries simply on account of their dressmakers' bills. The sum of $8000, which Mlle. Marie Magnier of the Theatre Gymnase, Paris, receives annually is insufficient. Her toilets alone cost nearly $5000 a year, says the New York Ledger. In Halevy's comedy, "L'Abbe Constantin," she wore a beautiful dress of exceedingly delicate white lace and gold, costing $1500. Mlle. Jeanne Granier receives $100 a night to play "La Fille a Cacolet" at the Varieties. Nearly two-thirds of her salary goes in dress. The dresses which Mme. Doche wore in the title role of "La Dame aux Camellias" cost $600. The costumes now worn by Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in the same play will sell for ten times this sum.

Pure air Rather than Medicine.

It isn't drugs or medicine that is needed at all; it is plenty of the purest air that can be had. Open the windows and the doors, clear out the cellar and ventilate it thoroughly, remove the dampness, the mustiness, the ancient odor, the smell of decay which greets the nostrils when one enters from the health giving atmosphere out of doors, says Good Housekeeping. Never mind if the outer air bears the taint of the gas house, the manufactory or some other unpleasant thing; it is also mingled with the health and strength giving forces of nature and it is certainly better for the human system than the same air which has been shut up and contaminated for an indefinite period, with no chance for purification. Don't mind, even, if a little dust is brought in; a few minutes with the duster will put the whole house in perfect order again, and even at the worst, dust is not half so bad as disease. And as for the fear of draughts, with colds and a thousand resultant evils following in their train, nineteen-twentieths of that is imaginary, and the other twentieth is easily avoidable.

The Sabbath Chime.

Sing praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation;
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
To God all praise and Glory.

The Angel host, O King of Kings,
Thy praises for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadows dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed creation's plan
To God all praise and glory.

What God's Almighty power hath made
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might
Lo! all is just and all is right:
To God all praise and Glory.

The Lord is never far away,
But, through all grief distressing,
An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace and joy and blessing.
As with a mother's tender hand;
He leads His own, His chosen band;
To God all praise and glory.

Home & Gossip.

—Mrs. Dr. Seymour, of Fort Qu'Appelle, was in Town on Wednesday.

—We received a report of the carnival at Moosomin, too late for publication.

—Mr. Robt. Craig, of Trecastle, Ont, arrived yesterday and will settle north of town

—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Smith, of Fort Qu'Appelle, paid their many friends in this town a visit last week.

—A sitting of the Supreme Court will be held at Grenfell, on Monday, March 30th, Mr. Justice Wetmore presiding.

—Mr. A. M. McLane is receiving large quantities of wheat daily at his warehouse. The prices are firmer than last week.

—There will be a meeting of the Directors of Qu'Appelle Agricultural Society on Saturday, at 2 p. m., at the Secretary-Treasurer's office.

—A large number of immigrants arrived from Ontario on Tuesday last, bringing with them a car load of stock and effects. They will settle in the Edgeley District.

—Mr. Rothwell, school inspector, visited our town on Friday last, and inspected the school. His report of the condition of the school is very flattering to the trustees, teachers and pupils.

—R. Johnston's rink won the curling stones presented to the club by Messrs Jas. Scott and F. Bell, and J. Cowan's rink the bridle donated by Mr. Milliken as second prize in the competition.

—Mr. Hewgill, Returning Officer in East Assiniboia, counted the votes cast for each of the candidates, on the 14th inst., at Moosomin, and declared the Hon. E. Dewdney duly elected. Majority 755.

—Mr. James Weidman left town on Friday morning for Rat Portage, Ont., where he intends publishing a new paper, "The Progress of Norman, Keewatin and Rat Portage." We sincerely wish Mr. Weidman success in his new venture.

—Mr. Workman, who was sent to the Winnipeg Hospital by the municipal council, returned the other day, and to all appearance has not improved much in health. We are not disposed to think that the reports circulated by him regarding his treatment at the hospital are well founded.

—The farmers who come to town to sell their grain and on other business complain of the annoyance caused them by the town cattle gathering around their sleighs. If we expect the trade of these farmers, we should not allow our cattle to destroy what they bring to town, before it is marketed. This matter deserves attention.

—We have received a copy of some new music published by I. Suckling & Co, Toronto. "Abide with me" arranged as a quartette and solo by W. O. Forsythe, with an entirely new and very beautiful musical setting by F. H. Torrington, "Canadian National and Patriotic Songs," a complete and nicely gotten up collection of the national songs of Canada, with their respective musical settings. This work is dedicated to the children of Canada by the publishers.

—At this season of the year our farmers should pay attention to the importance of selecting good seed grain, and more particularly seed oats. What is to hinder the people here from raising as good samples as they do in Ontario, yet they don't. Read the quotations from Montreal. "The market preserves its strong tone. Sales of 2 cars of No. 2 Ontario being reported at 49c here, and we quote 49 to 50c. per 34 lbs. Manitoba mixed have been sold in car lots at 45½ to 46c. on the track. Holders are very firm in their ideas, as their contention is that we have scarcely sufficient oats to last the season through." From 3½ to 4c. a bushel difference. Now is the time for you to try and obtain good samples for seed.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. Clark, who has been very successful with his own farm at Pense, has succeeded Mr. Elve as farm Superintendent.

The Rev. W. H. Green went to Regina on Friday, and preached at Craven on Sunday morning. He returned to St. John's college on Tuesday morning.

Several wolves have been seen and heard lately, in these grounds, but none were caught till this week when Mr. Applin, of the College, and Mr. Carter succeded in shooting a fine specimen, which was evidently in search of the lambs. Its lean condition showed that it was much pressed by hunger, occasioned probably by the scarcity of rabbits this winter.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

The Rev. Dr. Robertson, Superintendent of Presbyterian Missions, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, 8th. In the afternoon he gave an address on the Home Mission work of the Church. He began by giving a sketch of the country lying between Lake Superior and the Pacific, describing its physical features and its resources. These resources, he maintained, were such that the country was capable of supporting a large population. In the east, timber and minerals were found in abundance; in the centre, vast areas of fertile land, adapted for tillage and pasture, rested on extensive deposits of superior coal; and in the west, minerals, timber and fish constituted a source of untold wealth. The silver mining west of Port Arthur and at Nelson, B. C., were referred to, and the coal mining at Nanaimo, Wellington, B. C., and at Lethbridge, Alberta.

He maintained that the first duty of Canadian Churches was to plant educational and religious institutions in this promising land. The three Protestant Churches that did the most in this work were the Presbyterian, the Anglican and the Methodist. In the number of its missions and missionaries, he maintained that the Presbyterian Church was in the van. He deprecated the establishment of too many missions in any one place, with the consequent waste of money.

Encouraging features were dwelt on. The people appreciated the Gospel for themselves and their children. They were liberal in the support of ordinances. The average contribution last year in the Synod was $19.15 per member. He compared the figures of 1880 with those of 1890, as follows:

	1880	1890
Congregations	2	58
Missions	25	116
Places where the Gospel was preached	86	548
Members	1,070	9,700
Contributions	$14,167	$181,150

Reference was made to the generous support given by the Church in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces, also to the excellent spirit shown by so many young men engaging in this frontier work.

He maintained that the Church was strong in the Dominion, and was in duty bound to assist its members when struggling to establish themselves here. Should the Canadian Church neglect the North-West, British Churches would not assume the responsibility. He held that no investment of mission money paid better than that used in founding churches in a new land, being settled with the vigorous, thrifty race peopling these western plains. He referred to the effect of neglect in the past in shearing the Church of its strength, and impairing its usefulness for its high destiny. He referred to the liberal spirit shown by the church in Qu'Appelle, and urged them as members of the Presbyterian body to assist the funds upon which the prosecution of this work depended. This spring there was a loud call for missionaries at different points, and without a large increase in revenue a favorable response could not be given to these appeals. Preference was given to mission work among the Chinese and Indians. Of the former there are nine members, seven of whom were recently baptized. The work among the Indians was progressing slowly but surely, and the labors of the churches would soon put an Indian rising out of the region of possibility.

CROOKED LAKE INDIAN RESERVE.

BROADVIEW, Assa., March 11.—A chance visit to the Crooked Lake Indian agency last week revealed a bright state of things, it being the first day of the running of the Indian grist mill. Bright, eager faces were everywhere, Indians waiting in an orderly manner to have their grist taken and entered in the mill by the miller, Mr. J. A. Sutherland, farming instructor, blacksmith, veterinary and miller, whose motto seems to be "Ubique." He was assisted by Mr. Pollock, another employee on the reserve, who is ably operating the threshing engine belonging to the reserve, which is now running the mill machinery in first rate form. On enquiry it is found that the government purchased the machinery, lumber and shingles, the Indians provided the logs, did the freighting themselves of all the material and machinery, and assisted the employees in raising the logs and building the mill and engine house, the careful fitting of the machinery being done entirely by the employees, and the consequence is the Indians have a most complete little mill, with one run of 30 lb. stones, all in perfect running order. At this early date it is not possible to say what the daily output will be, but the flour already made is of good grade, which shows to the ordinary careful observer no difference to the standard flour issued by the Indian department, which is equal to XXXX. The Indians had about 7,000 bushels of wheat last harvest, and are now wild with delight at receiving their own flour from their own wheat, and are promising great things in the producing of crops next year. The mill building itself is about 26x24 feet, 1½ stories in height, the ground floor containing the line shaft, pulleys, run of stones, smutter, bolt and elevators; the upper taking the top of elevators and shafting, wheat sink and bins for wheat, etc., round the walls, everything being in good, orderly, workmanlike shape.

On going up to Mr. Sutherland's house a very pleasing sight met the eye. Mrs. Sutherland was holding a class of instruction to about 20 or 30 Indian women, in sewing and household duties. The faces of the women reflected the eager expression of the men seen at the mill, and they were evidently much in earnest in what they were about. This, I am told, also occurs on the other reserves in the agency. Altogether this visit was very gratifying, showing that good, honest endeavor is being made to make our red brothers happy and contented, by showing them that the only road to that end, and to become deserving citizens of this Canada of ours, is through their own efforts. Truly, from the cheery face of the Indian agent, Lt.-Col. McDonald, to the small Indian boy holding open the sacks to receive the flour, it was a pleasant scene and a busy one.

The verdict of the Indian commissioner, who will shortly thoroughly inspect the mill, etc., is expectantly looked forward to by Indians and employees, as he has taken great interest in the progress of the work, and they are anxious that he should be pleased with the result.—*Free Press.*

Application will be made to the Dominion Parliament, for an act to incorporate the Moosomin and Souris Railway and Coal Company, to build a railway from Moosomin to a point near the International boundary in township 1, range 6, west of the second principal meridian.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIAGES.

JOHNSTON—WEBSTER.—On the 10th inst., by the Rev. John Tozeland, at the residence of the bride's father, Glenalla Lodge, Balcarres, Mr. Charles E. Johnston, brother of the Rev. John Wesley Johnston, to Miss Mary A. Webster, only daughter of Robert Webster, Esq.

FARM TO LET.

A FIRST CLASS FARM to let, near Qu'Appelle Station. Fifty acres under cultivation. Good frame house, stables and out-buildings; an unlimited supply of good water.

Apply at
tf PROGRESS OFFICE.

TO RENT.

A GOOD FARM, at McLean Station, to rent on easy terms. A good house and stabling for fifty head of cattle on premises. An unlimited supply of good water and an abundance of wood. Fifty-five acres of land ready for crop. Will rent for either one or five years. For particulars apply to John B. Davis, McLean Station, or THE PROGRESS Office, Qu'Appelle. 18-20

Homestead Regulations.

All even-numbered sections of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Territories, except 8 and 26, which have not been homesteaded, reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or other purposes, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or male over eighteen years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office in which the land to be taken is situate, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, or the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, receive authority for some one to make the entry for him. A fee of $10 is charged for an ordinary homestead entry; but for lands which have been occupied an additional fee of $10 is chargeable to meet inspection and cancellation expenses.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES.

Under the present law homestead duties may be performed in three ways, and on making application for entry the settler must declare under which of the following conditions he elects to hold his land:

1. Three years' cultivation and residence, during which period the settler may not be absent for more than six months in any one year without forfeiting the entry.

2. Residence for three years anywhere within two miles of the homestead quarter section, and afterwards actual residence in a habitable house upon the homestead for three months next prior to application for patent. Under this system 10 acres must be broken the first year after entry, 15 additional in the second, and 15 in the third year; 10 acres to be in crop the second year, and 25 acres the third year.

3. The five years' system under which a settler may reside anywhere for the first two years (but must perfect his entry by commencing cultivation within six months after the date thereof,) breaking five acres the first year, cropping those 5 acres and breaking 10 acres additional the second year, and also building a habitable house before the end of the second year. The settler must commence actual residence on the homestead at the expiration of two years from the date of entry, and thereafter reside upon and cultivate his homestead for at least six months in each of the three next succeeding years.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

may be made before the local agent, any homestead inspector or the intelligence officer at Medicine Hat or Qu'Appelle station. Before making application for Patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands of his intention to do so.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICES

are situated at Qu'Appelle Station and Medicine Hat. Newly arrived immigrants will receive at any of these offices information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them.

A SECOND HOMESTEAD

may be taken by anyone who has received a homestead patent or a certificate of recommendation countersigned by the Commissioner of Dominion Lands upon application for patent made by him, or had earned title to his first homestead on, or prior to the second day of June, 1887.

INFORMATION.

Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, and copies of these Regulations, as well as those respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, Manitoba; or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the North-West Territories.

A. M. BURGESS,
Dep. Min. of the Interior.

ST. PETER'S WOMEN'S GUILD

IS PREPARED TO RECEIVE orders for knitting, mending, and plain and fancy work. For further particulars apply to
MISS BOYCE,
Sec.-Treas.
March 2nd, 1891. 17-19

25 CTS
PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

WM. BRYDON,

Druggist, Stationer

AND SEEDSMAN.

Flower, Field and Garden

SEEDS.

S. John's College School

QU'APPELLE STATION.
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS

WARDEN—The Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle

Boys may take up either of two courses; (1) Classical, preparing for the University, Professional and Teacher's Examinations, or (2) Commercial, embracing Book-keeping, Type writing and practical Telegraphy. Strict Discipline. Terms reasonable.

Apply
REV. W. NICHOLLS.
S. John's College.

STORM SASH!

J. H. MacCAUL.
QU'APPELLE.

WHEAT WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to pay the
Highest Market Price
For all grades of
WHEAT
Delivered at his warehouse, Qu'Appelle Station.
A. M. McLANE.

W. D. McFarlane,

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.,
Contractor in Plastering,
Bricklaying & Mason Work.

Estimates Furnished on Short Notice.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The patronage of the public solicited.

CHOICE FLOWERING
& VEGETABLE PLANTS
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
FORT ROUGE GREENHOUSE
WINNIPEG MAN.
send for Catalogue FREE

G. H. V. BULYEA

QU'APPELLE,
Insurance & General Agent,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Flour & Feed, Etc.
Agent for the Celebrated Doherty Organ
In stock, a full line of Coffins & Caskets.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

JOHN B. MILLIKEN,
Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
Harness & Saddlery

WHIPS,
CURRY COMBS,
HORSE BRUSHES,
BELLS,
BLANKETS,
SPURS,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

NEW BAKERY.

A. McKenzie,
QU'APPELLE.

BREAD! FRUITS!
CONFECTIONERY, &c.,
Constantly on hand.
Birthday and Bride's Cakes
A SPECIALTY.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that any person selling or giving, directly or indirectly, any kind of Intoxicating Liquor to Indians, either on or off their Reserves, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law, being liable to a fine of $300.00 and to six months imprisonment. One half of the fine imposed is payable to the informer.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Supt. General of Indian Affairs.
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, 15th December, 1890.

R. B. FERGUSON,

THE JEWELLER
QU'APPELLE,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES,
ETC., ETC.,
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.
Call and See for Yourselves

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly done and all work guaranteed.

R. JOHNSTON,

QU'APPELLE, ASSIN.
DEALER IN
Agricultural Implements,
Barbed Wire,
Buggies, Buckboards & Wagons
LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable
First Class Rigs.
Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

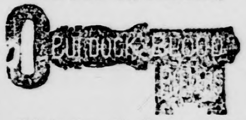
DR. LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

J. B. ROBINSON

Contractor, Builder,
ETC., ETC.
QU'APPELLE.

All Work in my Line will Receive Careful Attention.

THE KEY TO HEALTH,



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

NOTICE.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

TRADERS, Manufacturers and Owners of Weights, Measures and Weighing Machines generally, are especially requested to read carefully the following instructions and act accordingly;

1. The Weights and Measures Act provides for a regular bi-ennial inspection of all Weights and Measures used for trade purposes, as well as for irregular inspection of the same, which may be made at any time when deemed necessary by the inspector, and it also imposes a heavy penalty on any trader or other person who wilfully obstructs or impedes an inspector or assistant inspector in the performance of his duty under said Act or who refuses to produce the whole of his weights and measures for inspection when called upon to do so by an inspecting officer.

2. Every trader, manufacturer and owner of weights, measures and weighing machines when paying moneys to Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Weights and Measures for verification fees, is entitled to, and is especially requested to demand from the officer who makes the inspection, an official certificate ("Form O. 6" with the words "Original for the Trader" printed at the head thereof) properly filled out and stamped, and also at the same time to carefully ascertain whether or not the stamps attached to such certificate represent exactly the value and amount of cash paid. Traders are requested to bear in mind that certificates of verification are of no value whatever unless stamps covering the full amount of fees charged are attached.

3. Owners and holders of these official certificates are specially requested to keep them carefully for two years, and in order to secure their safe keeping it would be advisable to placard them in their places of business in the manner in which ordinary license certificates are done, for it must be distinctly understood that all traders who are unable to produce their properly stamped certificates, when asked to do so by an inspector or assistant inspector may, in all probability, have to pay over again their verification fees.

E. MIALL,
Commissioner.

HARRY McINTOSH. ASA McINTOSH.

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

Qu'Appelle Station, - - N.W.T.

McINTOSH BROS., Props.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
NOW SELLING
AT VERY LOW FIGURES!
MY STOCK OF
Boots and Shoes,
Clothing, Dry Goods,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY & GROCERIES
is still very complete. Please give us a call and see for yourself.
J. P. BEAUCHAMP,
QU'APPELLE, N. W. T.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS!

G. A. McTAVISH,
INVERTAVISH NURSERY,
VICTORIA, B. C.
IF YOU WANT
SEEDS! PLANTS! SHRUBS! TREES!
OR ANY GARDEN REQUISITE!
SEND FOR MY CATALOGUE.
I Have the Most Complete Establishment on the Pacific Coast.
HEALTHY PLANTS! FRESH SEEDS! FINE TREES!
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST!

COWAN & EDWARDS,

QU'APPELLE STATION,
General Agents for
A. HARRIS, SON & CO'S
"Brantford" Implements and Machinery and the Celebrated
J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINES.

Dealers in Carriages, Cutters, Grain Crushers and small goods of all kinds. PUMPS specially made for this country and warranted not to freeze up. See our new Four Section Disc Harrow before buying.

Local Agents at all principle points. Send for free catalogue.

J. A. COWAN. S. R. EDWARDS.

BALGONIE ALIVE!

Everything New & Cheap.

COMPLETE LINES OF
Dry Goods, Cothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Flour and Feed, Hardware.

Chopping Done and Grain Bought at Market Prices

DEALERS IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
SPERLING & HAWKES.

BIG RUSH!

C. G. BOOTH,
Has Received a Carload of A No. 1 Flour
WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.
An Early Call is Solicited.

STAND ON QU'APPELLE STREET.